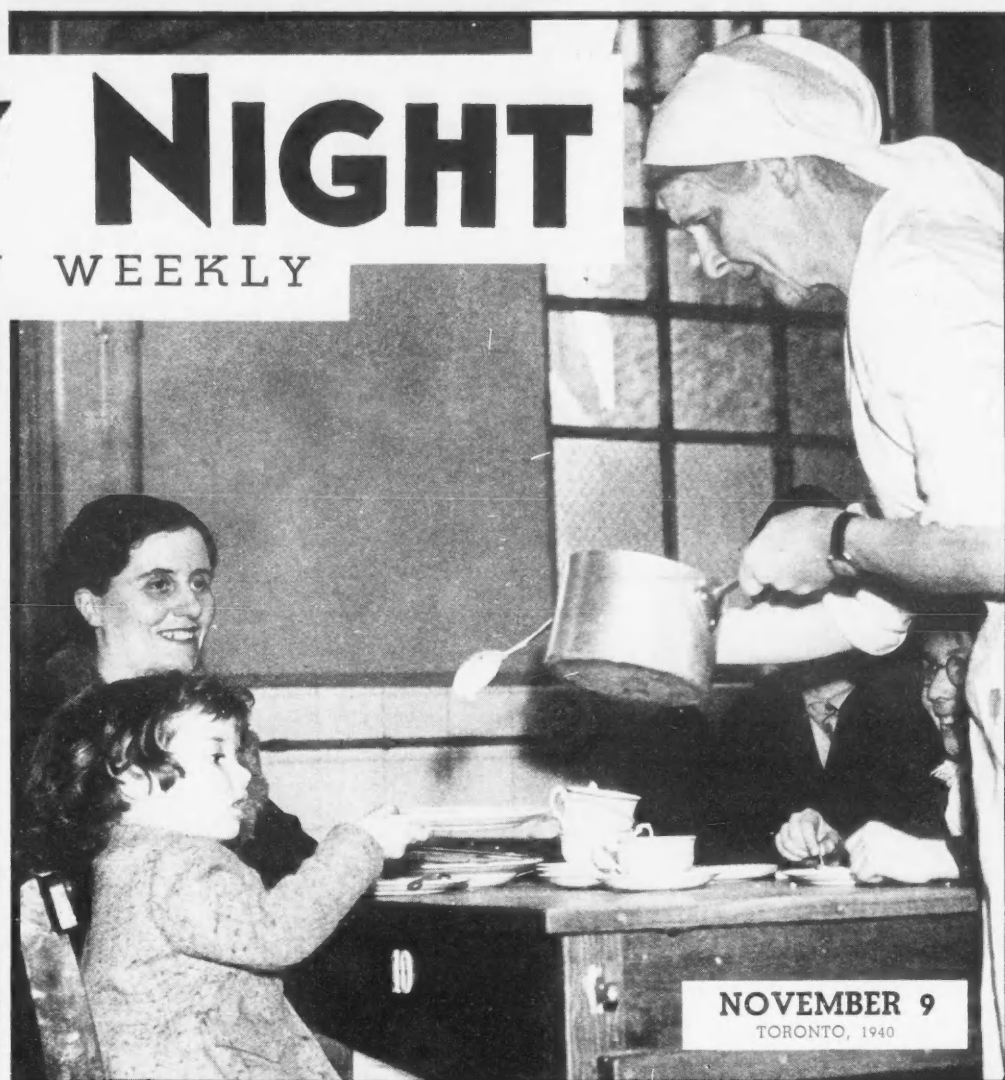


SATURDAY NIGHT

THE CANADIAN WEEKLY



LONDONERS ARE GOING UNDERGROUND BUT THEIR SPIRITS STILL SOAR. LEFT, A PARTY HELD 30 FEET BELOW GROUND. RIGHT, A MEAL IN A COMMUNAL CENTRE.

THE defeat of Mr. Roosevelt would have had one very grave consequence in the world outside of the United States. It would infallibly have been interpreted—quite wrongly, we are convinced, but just the same—as an evidence that the heart of the United States was not in the struggle against Nazidom, and that the Fifth Column had really considerable influence with the American people. We think that a great number of Americans anticipated this interpretation and were anxious to guard against it in the only way open to them, namely by preventing Mr. Roosevelt's defeat. For no other explanation seems adequate to account for the immensity of Mr. Roosevelt's triumph in the face of obstacles which would ordinarily have made his re-election an utter impossibility. The third term tradition is not dead, it is merely suspended, and it could only have been suspended in deference to the most powerful considerations.

The truth is that the American people realize that they are now to all intents and purposes at war with Germany, and even though Mr. Willkie was ardent in professing his intention to see to their defences as vigorously as Mr. Roosevelt, they did not think it wise to transfer the responsibility for those defences from tried to untried hands at so critical a juncture; and they know that such a transfer would encourage their enemies and discourage their friends.

The closing hours of the campaign made it fairly clear that the Willkie management knew that they were beaten unless they could pull some last-minute stunt of the most desperate character. One of the speakers of the Republican Writers' Committee—a body nominally headed by Mr. Booth Tarkington, but of which he must be somewhat ashamed—devoted a late hour of Monday evening to a broadcast depicting the "boys" of the United States being marched from the training camps just established (with Mr. Willkie's approval) to the transports, and from the transports to the battlefields of Europe, and from the battlefields to the hospitals and the cemeteries, and implored the mothers of the United States to save their sons from that fate by throwing Mr. Roosevelt out of the White House. If that were really the issue, the Republican Writers

Politician thinks Parliament should ask what the CBC does with your two-and-a-half bucks. See page 9.

THE FRONT PAGE

have their answer. If freedom must be defended by the bodies of Americans as well as with their ammunition, the American mothers are willing to make that sacrifice. They wish that freedom shall be defended. The isolationist vote must all have gone to Willkie, and it must have been small.

Community of Europe

THE official explanation of the rather general failure of the Italian campaign against Greece to get going promptly and efficiently is that unfavorable weather has prevented the development of the requisite "lightning rhythm." We have no idea what the rhythm

of lightning is, but the Italians have an amazing capacity for seeing rhythm in everything, including the movements of Il Duce doing physical drill and the explosion of bombs on defenceless Ethiopians. Anyhow, it appears that you cannot do a blitzkrieg without having a blitz rhythm, and that, weather or no weather, is clearly what the Italians have not got.

Meanwhile Germany is providing thunder without waiting to see whether the Italians can do the lightning or not. Intimations from Berlin are to the effect that the hide-outs and bases of the nefarious British in the Western Mediterranean—where they are most annoying to the Italians—must be rooted out "in the interests of the European community." Just what European community is meant is not

THE PASSING SHOW

EXACTLY nine years ago The Passing Show, which had for several years previously been appearing in odd corners of SATURDAY NIGHT wherever the exigencies of make-up might leave room for it, was assigned a fixed position at the foot of the Front Page; and on the same date "Esther" contributed her first saying, as The Passing Show's last item. Since then, with the exception of a single vacation week when the copy arrived too late and the space had to be filled by hasty contributions from the staff, "Hal Frank" never failed to provide his weekly stint of wit and wisdom. Last week's Passing Show was written at the camp where, with a brother and a friend, he was taking a belated vacation; it was written not many hours before the tragic accident which ended his life.

The Passing Show does not appear in this issue. It will be resumed next week, as Hal would have wished, but in another place in the paper and in another style. Nobody would dare to carry on the tradition of "Esther," and nobody can give quite the same personal quality to the quips and quiddities grave and gay which make up such a column.

My task in this space is not to evaluate the contribution of Harold F. Sutton to this weekly and to Canadian journalism; that has been brilliantly done by others, among them his old and valued friends, J. V. McAree in the *Globe and Mail*, and Nathaniel Benson elsewhere in

this issue. I have rather to attempt to express something of the profound affection that was felt for him by his colleagues of SATURDAY NIGHT and by everybody in this organization with whom he had contact.

Of a sensitive and deeply sympathetic nature, Sutton was profoundly influenced by the atmosphere of the First Great War, which took place between his fourteenth and eighteenth years. His cool detachment, his refusal to give way to enthusiasms, his pre-occupation with an ironical Utopia which he had no thought of realizing—all these were the defences of a too tender heart against the buffetings of a too cruel world. Born to be a poet, he was forced to become a paragrapher; with originality enough to write books of his own, he lost the impulse to do so and contented himself with conducting a Bookshelf department for reviewing the books of others. But his delicate, whimsical and singularly *avare* personality shone out to the discerning even in his paragraphs, and will be a lifelong treasured memory to those who knew him more nearly.

One memorial of his connection with this paper will endure for a long time. Its present format is largely of his design, and the decision to adopt it was largely due to his initiative. He was a keen student of typography, and his taste and discernment were evidenced in that department as in everything else he touched.

B. K. SANDWELL.

specified. Herr Hitler is in it, we may be sure; Signor Mussolini may be in it, at a slight distance behind; whether Marshal Pétain is in it or not probably depends on how he happens to be behaving at the moment; General Franco is definitely not in it; what part in the "community" belongs to those admirable but unfortunate nations, the Dutch, the Belgians, the Norwegians, the Danes, the Rumanians, the Bulgarians, and sundry others is extremely obscure. "Community" is a good word, but vague. It suggests a sort of United States of Europe, with Hitler as a sort of George Washington and Mussolini as a twentieth-century Franklin, and a Declaration of Independence beginning with such self-evident truths as that all Germans are born free and all other races are born to equal slavery—just the sort of thing to rally every liberty-loving soul between the Mediterranean, the Black and the Baltic seas in a grand campaign to expel the tyrannous British from the sacred shores of continental Europe. Have patience, Europe, your salvation is at hand. Hitler the Liberator and Mussolini the Emancipator are on the march. The community of Europe is proclaimed; it is almost realized; nay, it is realized, for like the executioner's victim in "The Mikado," when Herr Hitler says that a country (like Great Britain) is to be destroyed, that country is as good as destroyed; practically it is destroyed; why, then, not talk about it as if it were destroyed? Why not proclaim the Community of Europe without waiting for the mere formality of the surrender of London and the crushing of the Greeks and the partition of Turkey and the sinking of the British fleet? These are details which will arrange themselves.

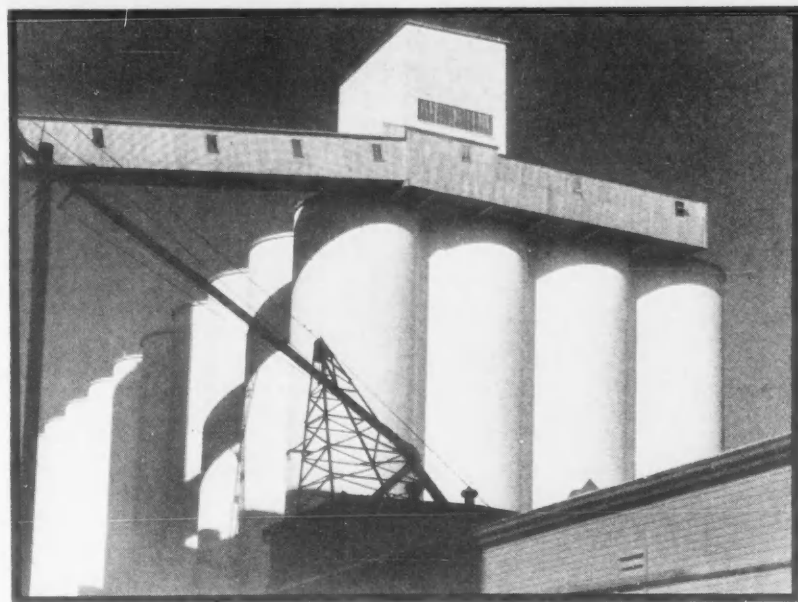
Both Germany and Italy must be considerably in the dark as to what is really happening in the various battlefields of this war, if this kind of thing sounds convincing.

Dr. Watson Kirkconnell

THE address of Dr. Watson Kirkconnell to the Toronto Canadian Club on Monday was one of the most important, and the most encouraging, that that organization has listened to since the beginning of the war. Dr. Kirkconnell, whose advent to McMaster University

(Continued on Page Three)

More prize essays by our young British evacuees will be found on page 12. They have a lot to say.



THE PRAIRIE PROVINCES HAVE BECOME THE EMPIRE'S STORAGE BINS



FROM QUEBEC COMES PRECIOUS ALUMINUM FOR AIRCRAFT PRODUCTION



WAREHOUSES ACROSS CANADA ARE JAMMED WITH BRITAIN'S WAR MATERIALS



FROM NEW BRUNSWICK AND BRITISH COLUMBIA, INDISPENSABLE LUMBER.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Martin Luther and The State

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

THE Rev. J. J. Hurley of Saint John, N.B., refers to Luther's action in the Peasant Revolt as a proof of Dean Inge's statement that Luther taught that "the State is not only not bound by the teaching of Christ; it need not obey any moral principles at all."

Quite the contrary is true, and as proof I will quote from the history of a non-Lutheran. Dr. Thomas M. Lindsay, Principal of the United Free Church College, Glasgow, is regarded as an authority on the life of Luther and the Reformation. We quote from his scholarly work, "A History of the Reformation." In the chapter "From the Diet of Worms to the close of the Peasants' War" he writes: "Luther was a peasant's son. 'My father, my grandfather, my forebears, were all genuine peasants,' he was accustomed to say. He had seen and pitied the oppression of the peasant class, and had denounced it in his own trenchant fashion. He had reproved the greed of the landlords, when he said that if the peasant's land produced as many coins as ears of corn, the profit would go to the landlord only. He had publicly expressed his approval of many of the proposals in the Twelve Articles long before they had been formulated and adopted at Memmingen in March 1525, and had advocated a return to the old communal laws or usages of Germany. He formally declared his agreement with the substance of the Twelve Articles after they had become the 'charter' of the revolt. But Luther, rightly or wrongly, held that no real good could come from armed insurrection. He believed with all the tenacity of his nature, that while there might be two roads to reform, the way of peace, and the way of war, the pathway of peace was the only one which would lead to lasting benefit. After the storm burst he risked his life over and over again in visits he paid to the disaffected districts, to warn the people of the dangers they were running.

"From one point of view this insurrection was simply the last, the most extensive, and the most disastrous of those revolts which, we have already seen, had been almost chronic in Germany during the later decades of the fifteenth and in the beginning of the sixteenth century. All the social and economic causes which produced them were increasingly active in 1524-1525. . . Besides, Luther's message was democratic. It destroyed the aristocracy of the saints, it levelled the barriers between the layman and the priest, it taught the equality of all men before God, and the right of every man of faith to stand in God's presence whatever be his rank and condition of life. He

had not confined himself to preaching a new theology. His message was eminently practical. In his 'Appeal to the Nobility of the German Nation', Luther had voiced all the grievances of Germany, had touched upon almost all the open sores of the time, and had foretold disasters not very far off."

ERNEST HAHN

St. John's Ev. Luth. Church, Toronto,

Children from Britain

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

BEWARE of the probable human error of sending even fully-conveyed shipments of children of the descendants of the ages-old Israel of the Bible prophecies out of the British Isles, unless specially and openly blessed and prayed for at the Throne of Grace.

Those "isles of the sea to the north and west" were appointed for an emergency and prepared of God for a haven of safety, rest and recuperation for His "remnants of Israel" for His own omniscient purposes.

Kamloops, B.C.

D. ALEXANDER.

Evacuee Impressions

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

I HAVE no quarrel with the judges of the essays in the Evacuee Competition, but there is a sentence in the winning essay which in my opinion is a gem. It is:

"... It is true there are some Council schools—like elementary schools—to which children may go free if their parents are very poor and cannot pay high fees, but these children are not very numerous."

The only thing I can for the moment recall which will compare with this is from R. L. Stevenson's "Child's Garden of Verses":

"And every evening after food
I have an orange if I'm good."

and referring to those children to whom these treats are denied:

"They must be very bad, I'm sure,
Or else their dear Papa is poor."

Toronto.

"HYPER."

(Editor's note: Stevenson had a very accurate knowledge of the contents of the child mind, among which is included a conviction that the existence of any greater poverty than one's own must be due to the will of God and the operations of eternal justice. This conviction, which is necessary to the child mind's health for the full tragedy of human life cannot be revealed to the very young

without disaster) usually breaks down in adolescence, both in England and in Canada; but the realization of the human tragedy does not necessarily, in either country, lead to an effective desire to do something about it.)

HAD HE LIVED . . .

(By J. V. McAree in the Toronto Globe and Mail)

LIKE other members of the Toronto newspaper fraternity, we have been shocked and grieved by news of the tragic death of Harold Sutton. He was one of the most brilliant of the younger editors in the country, and in our opinion the outstanding paragrapher. He also had an unusual pictorial sense, and the present format of SATURDAY NIGHT is largely a reflection of his good taste and knowledge of how type can be displayed most effectively. In appearance at least SATURDAY NIGHT is not surpassed, if indeed it is equalled, by any weekly publication we know of. Harold Sutton, who was known to the readers of the paper as Hal Frank, was also its literary editor. He will be a difficult man to replace. Had he lived, there is every reason to believe that in time he would have become one of the dominating figures in the Canadian newspaper world.

SATURDAY NIGHT

THE CANADIAN WEEKLY

Established A.D. 1887

BERNARD K. SANDWELL, Editor
N. McHARDY, Advertising Manager

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES — Canadian and Newfoundland, \$3.00 per year, \$5.00 for two years, \$7.00 for three years; all other parts of the British Empire, \$3.00 per year; all other countries, \$4.00 per year. Single copies 10c.

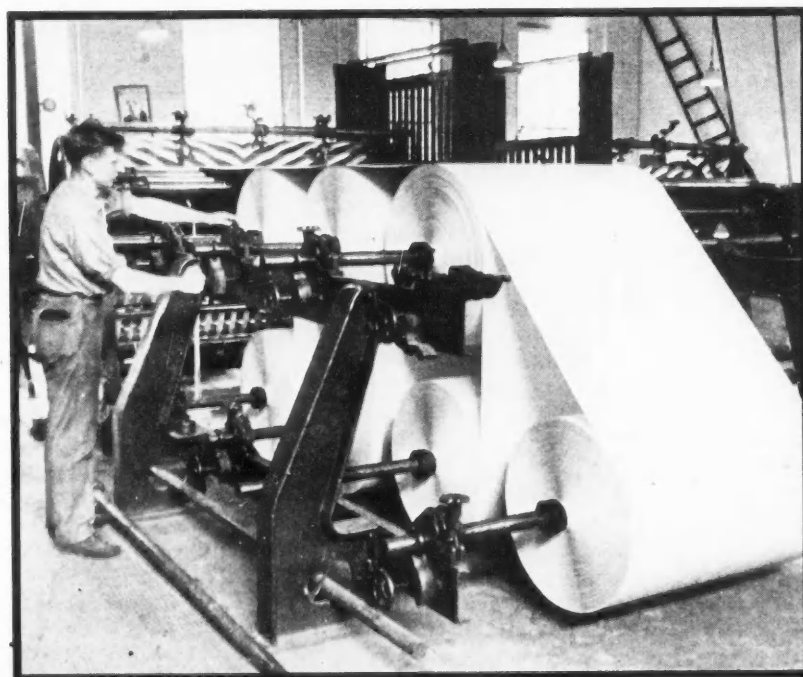
Advertising contracts are solicited and accepted by this business office or by any representative of SATURDAY NIGHT subject to Editorial approval as printed in our contract form. The Editors reserve the right to reject any contract accepted by the business office, its branch offices or its advertising staff to cancel same at any time after acceptance—and to refuse publication of any advertising thereunder at any time such advertising is considered by them as unreliable and undesirable.

No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. SATURDAY NIGHT does not hold itself responsible for the loss or non-return of unsolicited contributions.

Printed and published in Canada
CONSOLIDATED PRESS LIMITED
CORNER OF RICHMOND AND SHEPPARD
STREETS, TORONTO 2, CANADA

MONTREAL New Birks Bldg.
NEW YORK Room 512, 101 Park Ave.
E. R. Milling Business Manager
C. T. Croucher Assistant Business Manager
J. E. Foy Circulation Manager

Vol. 56, No. 9 Whole No. 2487



FROM INDUSTRIAL ONTARIO STREAMS NEWSPRINT AND ITS BY-PRODUCTS

—Photos by "Jay".

Canada's war effort has been closely dove-tailed with that of England. Until Holland and Belgium and France were crushed, we placed our trust in the blockade. When France fell, war work in both countries was stepped up feverishly. Canada's efforts in the last few months have been remarkable, although we are still far from reaching our peak production; not until near the end of 1941 will we be producing at full capacity.

Once under full steam, this Dominion will furnish England with well-trained pilots and air personnel as well as vast quantities of war materials. These efforts will be added to the shipments of all kinds of commodities, food stuffs, raw materials and manufactured goods which will help win the War.

THE FRONT PAGE

(Continued from Page One)

Winnipeg's loss and Hamilton's gain—and not so much as might be of either, since he is now a national figure and his voice is heard from end to end of the Dominion—is better informed concerning the feelings and attitudes of the European elements in our population, meaning the elements which are neither British nor French, than any other citizen. He has won the confidence of Canadians of all racial origins by his keen appreciation of their special literary and artistic traditions, and his earnest efforts for the incorporation of those traditions in the common Canadian stream.

It is his assured and confident conviction that 97 per cent of this European population is strongly inclined towards a genuine and far-reaching Canadianism, and that the full incorporation of these people into a homogeneous Canada depends solely upon their reasonable treatment by the older elements. They are sympathetic to our ideals, intensely hostile to the German concept of inferior and superior races, and keenly aware of the tyranny which lies at the base of the whole German domination of continental Europe. This is almost as true of the great majority of the Canadian population of German racial origin as it is of those who come from the German-oppressed nationalities such as the Poles and the Czechs.

Dr. Kirkconnell is not only a profound student, but also a literary artist of great skill and taste. *SATURDAY NIGHT* will publish next week one of his remarkable narrative poems of life in the Canadian West, poems which we think are likely to make his name very widely known outside of the Dominion. He has been selected as the broadcaster for the CBC period to be devoted to Canadian Book Week, and no more representative writer could have been found among the younger generation.

Incidentally we may add that few things have done more than Canadian Book Week to acquaint Canadians with the diversity of their literary output. Canadian literature is now the product of writers of every conceivable origin—but all good Canadians.

Watch Your Tongue

IT MUST be evident to all observant citizens that Canada's war has now moved into a grimmer phase, involving further pressure on the country's productive machinery and increased personal effort and sacrifice by everyone. Industrially it requires the creation of vast new means of production (some of which, as we all know, are already in course of construction), and the development of new labor manpower. From the standpoint of the individual citizen, it involves a willingness and readiness to serve in whatever capacity may seem to be required, even though doing so may call for the disruption of his normal way of life.

The need is great, and increasing. Every good citizen wants to rally round and do his bit. If he can't fight, he wants to work and contribute financially. He is doing both, in good measure, and will do more. But we venture to suggest that there is another way in which he can serve, and that is by guarding his tongue. Let him be careful to say nothing at this crucial time that will contribute to social unrest and

dissension. Everyone, these days, is discussing the faults of democracy and the question of how to bring about a better way of life after the war. There is a good deal of bitterness in some of these discussions, born of the long years of business depression and widespread unemployment preceding the war. This bitterness is reflected in arguments regarding the kind of society we should have after the war, and the means necessary to achieve it.

Obviously, any talk that contributes to stirring up social unrest will detract from the force of our war effort—an effort that is going to make such heavy demands on all of us. The overwhelming majority of Canada's citizens are determined that we are going to make this country, and we hope the world, a better place to live in after the war, in which there will be much more individual and collective security and, in particular, better provision for the hitherto under-privileged. The only points of difference are in regard to the means by which these things shall be accomplished. Surely no good can be achieved by impassioned argument now. If we all work as brothers to a common end, the immediate end of winning the war, we shall be better situated to win our further objective, a sound social reconstruction.

These Evacuees

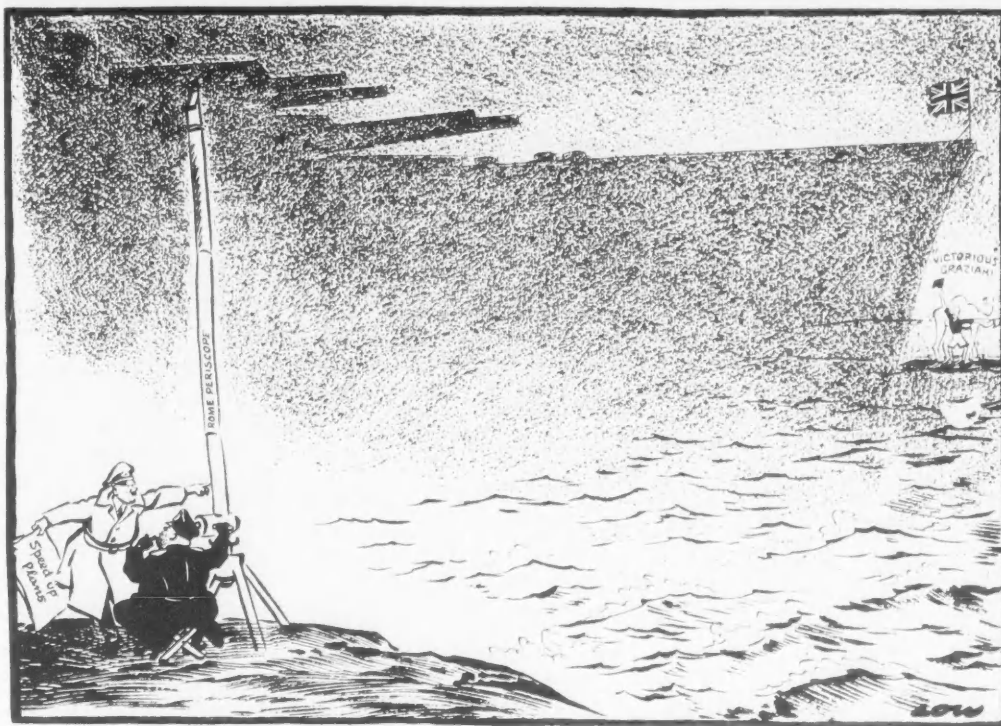
WE HOPE that the impression will not get abroad that the word "evacuee," now in such common use in this country and in Great Britain, is a French word and should be adorned with accents and pronounced with a Parisian tang, though we note with sorrow that several of the sponsors of the young competitors for our evacuee essay prizes have thus written it. The termination -ee to designate a person to whom something is done is so common that it is perfectly natural to use it with a new verb-root when a new type of action comes up for consideration, and there is no need to try to charge the result up to the French. If "evacuee" were really French it would, like "employé," have to be spelt with one e and an accent in the case of a male, and two e's and an accent in the case of a female, and it would have to be pronounced accordingly. There is no need for these fancy trimmings, any more than with the much better word "employee," and the entirely English "legatee" and "donee." The list of these words is being very rapidly extended. "Internee" and "reliefee" are recent additions; "draftee" and "exemptee" are on the way. When we are all living on the bounty of the state we shall all be "bonusees."

Working for the State

THE national income of the United States has been rising, due mainly to wartime governmental spending, and the 1940 income of the average American family (placed at four individuals) will, it is estimated, amount to about \$2,228, as against only \$1,448 in 1933 and \$2,613 in 1929.

While, over this eleven-year period, American family income suffered this precipitous decline and partial recovery, the portion of that income taken by the Government in taxes did not decline but instead rose steadily and largely.

From the 1929 income of \$2,613, the Government took \$227, or 8.7 per cent. In 1933, despite the tremendous decrease in the family's wherewithal to \$1,448, the Government collected \$259 or 17.4 per cent. This year, out of \$2,228, the Government will take about \$468 or 21 per cent.



EUROPEAN OUTLOOK—VISIBILITY BAD.

—Low.

The Cleveland Trust Company's Bulletin, from which these figures were taken, remarks that they mean that back before the depression, the typical worker employed on a five-and-a-half-day week was in reality working part of Monday forenoon to support the Government, and that last year and this year the typical worker employed on a five day week has worked all of Monday and even a little of Tuesday to pay for government, and has the earnings of less than four days of work per week to be spent by himself and his family.

Of course, under the exceptional conditions of today it is inevitable and entirely reasonable that a larger than usual proportion of the family income shall go to the State. But the figures cited here show that apart from the incidence of war and defence there is a trend under way that calls for recognition by every taxpayer, particularly every head of a family.

Financial Alliance

THERE is a great difference between the attitude of the United States towards the present war in this year of 1940 and the attitude towards the earlier war in 1917. It is perfectly possible that in the present war the United States may be slower in coming into actual belligerency—if not irresistibly provoked by Japan—than in the earlier one, and it may even not come into belligerency at all. But before the United States came into belligerency on April 6, 1917, there was practically no feeling in the Republic that the Allies were actually defending America, and among a large part, probably a large majority, of the American people that idea never gained any currency at all. In 1940 there is a very widespread realization that nothing but the British fleet stands between the United States and Germany, and that but for the heroic defence of the British Isles by the British people (aided by those of the Dominions and other Empire countries) even the British fleet might not be a secure reliance.

This realization need not impel the Americans into an early acceptance of belligerency; that decision will depend upon questions of policy. It may be a better common defence policy for the United States to remain neutral for months, or years, or for the duration. But it alters fundamentally their attitude towards

the financing of the British resistance. There will not on this occasion, we are certain, be any talk of three and a half per cent interest compounded semi-annually on the sums expended in the United States for munitions and war machinery when the existing British supply of American exchange is exhausted.

A few years ago—indeed a few months ago, for it is the fall of France and the consequent risk of a possible Italo-German mastery of the seas that has made the difference—the Americans were worrying for fear that a loan to a belligerent country might trap them into war. They know now that to all practical purposes they are at war; that a defeat of the British is also a very serious defeat of the United States. They are worrying today for fear that a failure to extend all possible aid to Great Britain might land them in such a defeat. Now that the elections are out of the way we shall be greatly surprised if there is not an early financial alliance between Great Britain, the Dominions and the United States.

There is plenty of precedent for the financing, by the wealthier and less endangered members of an alliance, of the poorer members who are bearing the brunt of the battle. In the last war Great Britain made large advances to the smaller Allied nations, and wrote them off as soon as it became apparent that settlement was impossible. One of the first conditions of a sound alliance between countries of unequal economic strength must be the pooling of economic resources. An extreme form of this pooling is that proposed by the advocates of Union Now, which seems to us to oversimplify the problem by going to an unnecessary and possibly dangerous extreme of unification of sovereignty. The Union Now advocates in our opinion are making a false analogy between the democracies today and the American States in 1787. The democracies today still want to be so many separate nations; the States even in 1776 wanted to be one nation, though they were mistaken as to the amount of state sovereignty which they could retain within that nation. Union Now had better wait until its proposed component states really want to cease being nations with all that pertains to nationhood. It should be possible for sensible nations to make sensible arrangements for fighting a common war without for ever abandoning their nationality.

LOVE'S END

(On reading Harold Trowbridge Pulsifer's sonnet on that theme.)

WHEN Love which grandly was, a sign on sea and land,
A moment's vast and golden rapture, wafted
breath
Of god-power reclaiming in its mighty band
The clod; and glowed with light even the halls
of death;
And life became a mounting melody that curved
Beneath the hand of genius, perfect as a
sphere;
And shining, dropped our vesture, that no
longer served,
We stepped to other worlds of burning crystal,
near;
When that which grandly was, no longer is,
and all
That round of glowing fire can die and have an
end!
Why, then, let there be nothing. So. And Life's
a fool
Who holds a flower out with idiot smile, for
friend
And foe alike. Then let me o'er my shoulder
throw
A fist of dust against the sky, and turn and go.

DIANA SKALA.

FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE

	Page
Unpreparedness for War is Nothing New in Canada, by J. Mackay Hitsman	4
Canadian Films on Canada's War Effort (pictures)	5
The Growing Sense of Insecurity, by B. K. Sandwell	6
There's Peace in Scotland More or Less, by Margaret J. Miller	7
The Science Front: Memorial to Gallipoli, by G. Dyson Carter	8
It's Your Two-and-a-Half Bucks in the CBC, by Politicus	9
The Hitler War, by Willson Woodside	10
More of Those Essays by the Evacuees: Prize-Winners and Hon. Mentions	12
Germany's Weakness—the Brittle Morale, by J. S. B. Macpherson	13
London Letter: They Have Shows in the Shelters, by P. O'D.	14
All the Perfumes of Araby, by Isabel Morgan	20
"Back Page": "A Quart of Milk," by Alan W. Young	25
Canada War Costs Soar as Empire Hits Stride, by Paul Carliss	26
War's Growing Pressure, by P. M. Richards	26

THE OLD MAN ADVISES

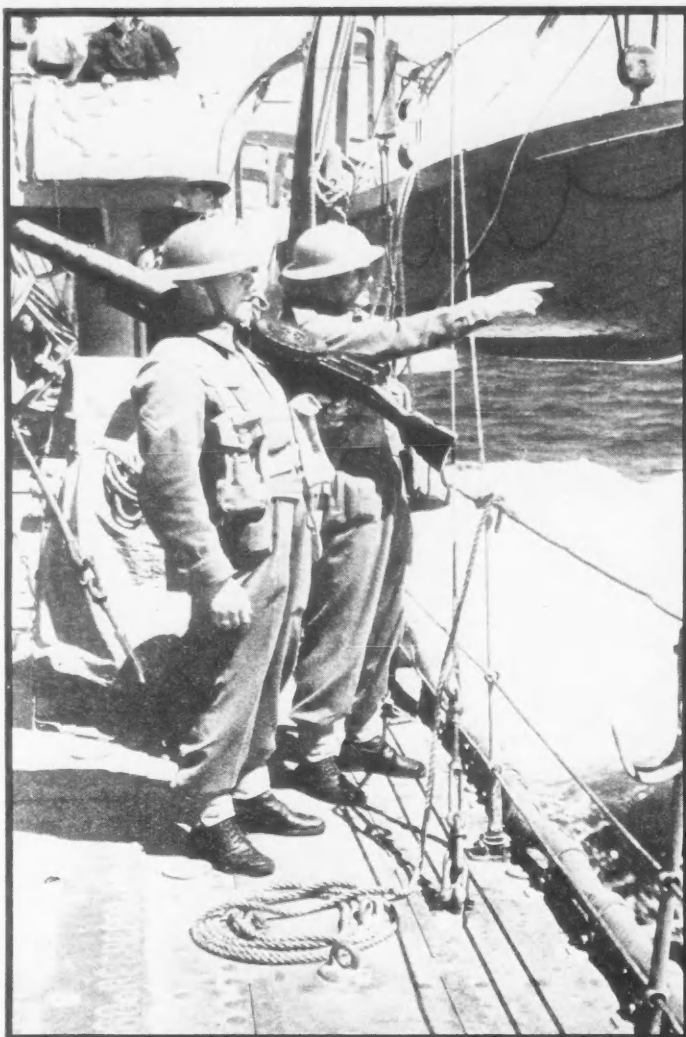
HIGH on the moor the mad larks sing,
Soft from the West the March wind blows;
They're matin' like mad in meadow and ling,
And shrill from the byre a red cock crows,
And grass is soft wid the green av Spring
Where over yon wall a brown bull lows.

There's coxin' and coortin', faith, everywhere,
There's edgin' together and slippin' away
And a feelin' av bliss and devil-may-care
And no thinkin' av how in the end they pay,
Where the whisperin' lunatics, pair by pair,
Slip off from the honest light av day.

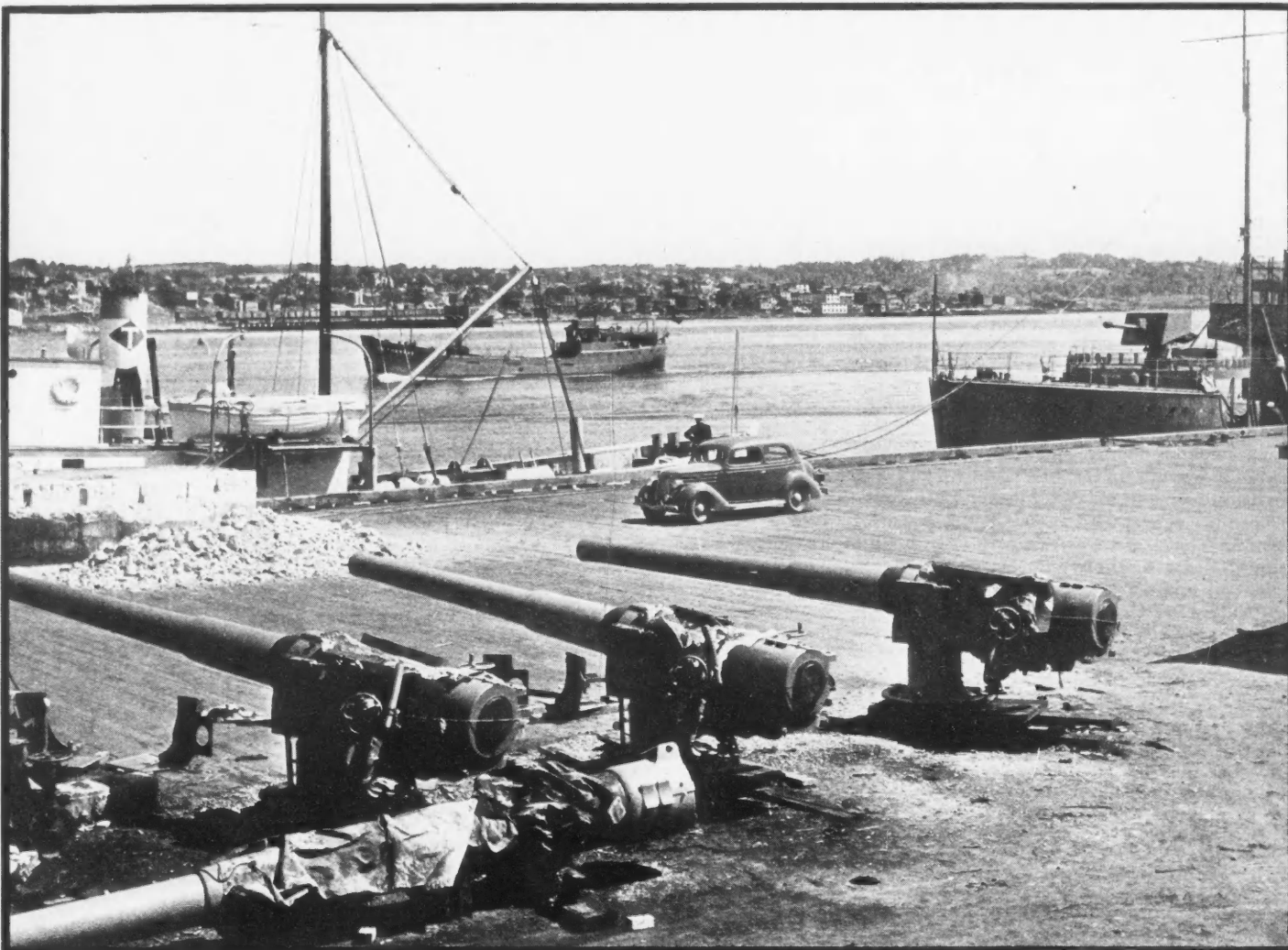
But, lad, remember that light is best;
Keep out av each lone and moonlit lane,
Keep out av that wood where gerls would rest,
And stick to the sun and make it plain
You'll lean no head on a love-lorn breast,
Or you'll sure be swimmin' in trouble again!

ARTHUR STRINGER.

Newfoundland assumes new importance in the light of the vast striking range of modern weapons. These Canadians are part of the force garrisoning the island.



Newfoundland has become one of the important outposts in the defence of the western hemisphere with England, the United States and Canada interested in, and contributing to, her defence. Here are some of the big guns recently shipped to the island. Offshore, the Canadian navy keeps watch.



Canadian Unpreparedness is Nothing Unusual

UNPREPAREDNESS for war is not a feature which the twentieth century has introduced to Canadian History, although Canadians are prone to believe that the first Great War was the first crisis vitally affecting their country which found them not ready. Looking back to 1914 the older generation shake their heads and recall much the same situation as has existed during the past year; the same outcry, the same hustle and bustle before contingents could be equipped for overseas service. But to find the beginnings of this state of unpreparedness, which fortunately has always been righted in time for the finish, one must turn back to the years following the British Conquest.

It was Sir Guy Carleton who made the first mistake in over-estimating Canadian preparedness, back in 1775, when he led himself to believe that several regiments of French-Canadians could be raised to aid in putting down the revolt of the Thirteen Colonies; whereas the Habitants, dissatisfied with the terms of the Quebec Act which took away several concessions enjoyed since 1763, remained passive and refused even to turn out to defend the province. Only a mere handful joined the invading forces of Montgomery and Arnold, it is true, but only a like number rallied to the British flag, so that Carleton was soon forced to yield the greater part of the colony and seek safety behind the walls of Quebec. Winter attack by the besiegers failed and the arrival of 10,000 troops from England in the spring forced the American colonists to retreat from Canada.

Regulars Form Nucleus

Before the next contest of strength came with the United States compulsory military service had been instituted, providing a large body of raw recruits who, however, had to be trained and organized into fighting units before they could go on active service. A strong garrison of British regulars, equal in strength to the American standing army, was the nucleus around which the militia would be organized in an emergency. When war came in 1812 it was the British regulars who proved the deciding factor in the defence of Canada; they bore the brunt of every action against the Americans who re-

lied chiefly on raw militia; and they trained the Canadian militia into troops whose fighting qualities, as well as their bravery and enthusiasm, really became felt in the latter stages of the war.

Canadians failed to learn any lessons from the war, however, and the legend soon became popular that the militia had taken up arms and repulsed the invaders, chiefly by their own efforts; also, too much reliance came to be placed on the Mother Country for defence—both troops and money. Thus there was no reorganization of the militia system, despite the fact that increased settlement and better means of transportation made the Canadas more vulnerable to attack than had been the scattered settlements of 1812-14, separated by miles of bush. The annual muster—that day on which every able-bodied male between the ages of 16 and 65 turned out to meeting place under local officers gradually developed into a farce as no military training followed and it became merely an excuse for general drunkenness, which shocked sober minded people and alienated them toward the militia.

Militiamen Scatter Rebels

Sir Francis Bond Head was caught napping by the Rebellion of 1837 in Upper Canada, for he had sent all the British regulars to Lower Canada to help suppress more serious trouble there. Fortunately Colonel FitzGibbon, the hero of Beaver Dams, managed to scatter the rebels at Montgomery's Tavern with a mob of 1100 militiamen. Similarly other disturbances were put down with comparative ease by the militia, despite lack of equipment and efficient organization, but, with the more serious danger facing the country of border raids by the Hunters' Lodges from the United States, reinforcements were sent from England to increase the British Army in Canada to 13,000 men. There was continued unrest and some danger of war until the Webster-Ashburton Treaty of 1842 settled all existing differences with the United States; then the wishes of the British tax-payer for more economy in imperial defence could be granted and the British forces in North America were drastically reduced to a mere 4300 regulars—only 2200 of

BY J. MACKAY HITSMAN

whom were in Canada itself.

By this time there were 350,000 men of military age in British North America, enrolled on paper in the Sedentary Militia; but since there was no adequate system to give them military training they could not be made use of in a rapid mobilization to face an emergency. The provincial authorities were more interested in seeking to wrest responsible government and then self-government from Great Britain than in their own defence, but in 1858 they did go so far as to authorize the formation of Volunteer Corps of cavalry, artillery, and riflemen along the lines of the present N.P.A.M. units. Designed to be auxiliary troops to the British regulars and also to be a nucleus about which to muster the Sedentary Militia, the Volunteers proved moderately popular and 5,000 men were enrolled by 1861, the year Civil War broke out in the United States.

Canadians on the whole favored the cause of the North at first but, because of the annexation outbursts by Secretary of State Seward and the New York Herald—both adherents of that group which desired annexation of Canada and Mexico as a substitute for war between North and South,—the British Government was taking no chances and dispatched three regiments and a field battery to Canada at once. Then in November, 1861, came the Trent Affair—an incident which brought Great Britain and the United States to the verge of war, all because an American cruiser had stopped the British ship *Trent* and taken prisoner two Confederate envoys who were en route to Europe; the tact and diplomacy of the dying Prince Consort averted war and the two envoys were allowed to continue to England. But before the matter was settled there was widespread alarm in Canada and feverish preparations for war by England: batteries of heavy guns hastily were thrown up at Toronto and Kingston, uniforms and arms for the militia were sought in England, and men flocked to join the recently formed Volunteer Corps; the War Office sent off 16 batteries of artillery, 4 companies of engineers, 11 battalions of infantry, a large military train and staff to reinforce its troops in

Canada—to the accompaniment of martial music and popular jingoism. Winter had set in and the St. Lawrence was covered with ice when the troopships arrived, so men and stores had to be disembarked at Halifax. Then began a long journey by sleigh across Nova Scotia and New Brunswick by way of Lake Temiscouata to reach Rivière du Loup and the rail head—for at this time the only connection between Canada and the Maritimes was by wagon road. All danger of war was over before the troops reached Quebec but it was decided to leave them there until hostilities ceased in the United States; Canada was now prepared, with a force of 18,000 British regulars and the same number of Volunteers, to put up a good fight if called on.

Fenian Raids Fiasco

The next cause for alarm came as a result of border incidents, caused by Confederate agents operating from Canada, and finally resulted in 2,000 of the Volunteers being called out for border duty during 1864-5. By this time Canada had formed a Department of Militia Affairs and was spending half a million dollars on defence, in place of the mere annual \$10,000 of less than a decade before. Then, following right on the close of the Civil War, came the Fenian Raids, a series of sporadic disturbances which threatened to upset the peace until 1870 but which were a complete fiasco from a military point of view, since the Volunteers were able to turn back every attempt with comparative ease despite a shortage of equipment and poor tactical dispositions. Canadian preparedness, which had followed as a result of earlier alarm in 1861, made certain from the start that the Fenians would fail in their endeavors.

For the next few years, with the new Dominion in its infancy, the Volunteers continued as a very active organization, maintaining a strength of around 40,000 officers and men. Only the Halifax naval base was left with a British garrison as the remainder of the regulars had been removed from Canada in 1871; to somewhat offset this loss a small Canadian permanent force of two artillery batteries was formed as an instructional school for the Volunteer

Militia. But economic depression in the seventies discouraged the militia which had not been given the organization required for a national army; stores were lacking and artillery units were using muzzle-loaders until the nineties.

The North West Rebellion in 1885 was put down before it had a chance to spread because sufficient manpower was rushed to the scene over the nearly completed C.P.R. The staff and supply arrangements were of the same haphazard sort which had characterized the Fenian Raids but the troops were good and performed the task at hand very creditably. Then in the following years Major-General Hutton began a much needed reorganization of the Canadian Militia to give it more the semblance of a national army; modern rifles and guns were purchased to equip the greater part of the force and units were allotted to brigade and divisional formations.

Further Reorganization

The Boer War took place far away and so Canada was able to find the equipment at leisure for the men she trained and dispatched thither. Further reorganization of the militia took place in the years leading up to 1914 and the permanent force was increased to 3,000 men but, although interest in the Empire and its defence had been heightened by the South African campaign and the increasing unrest in Europe, the outbreak of war with Germany found both the militia and the infant navy in a state far from ready for instant action. All was confusion for some months but, as in previous crises, order soon came out of the chaos and an effective war effort—on land, sea, and in the air—was put in motion.

Peace and the formation of the League of Nations encouraged Canada to drastically curtail army, navy, and air force—which curtailment was to last until the late thirties. Then, and only then, did Canada begin to reorganize and rearm her forces—too late to be ready when war came in September 1939; however, sufficient had been done to act as a framework upon which to build the present war effort, which is once again making the Dominion ready for a big task lying ahead of her.

Canada's War Effort Is Documented on Film

BY FRANKLIN SMITH

THE National Film Board presents for Public Information....

Since April last, this title, flashed on 600 movie screens throughout Canada, has announced a dynamic, swift-moving, documentary short on an outstanding phase of Canada's war effort. It may be that you saw the stirring epic of the Royal Canadian Navy on convoy duty "Atlantic Patrol"; or perhaps it was "A Letter from Aldershot," with its moving close-ups of soldiers of the C.A.S.F. sending personal messages to the folks back home. Perhaps you watched the human story of Canada's women keeping up civilian morale in "Home Front," the mobilization of Canada's industry as an answer to Hitler's war machine in "Front of Steel," or "Wings of Youth"—the thrilling story of Canada's young airmen learning to fight the battle for individual rights with individual skill and daring.

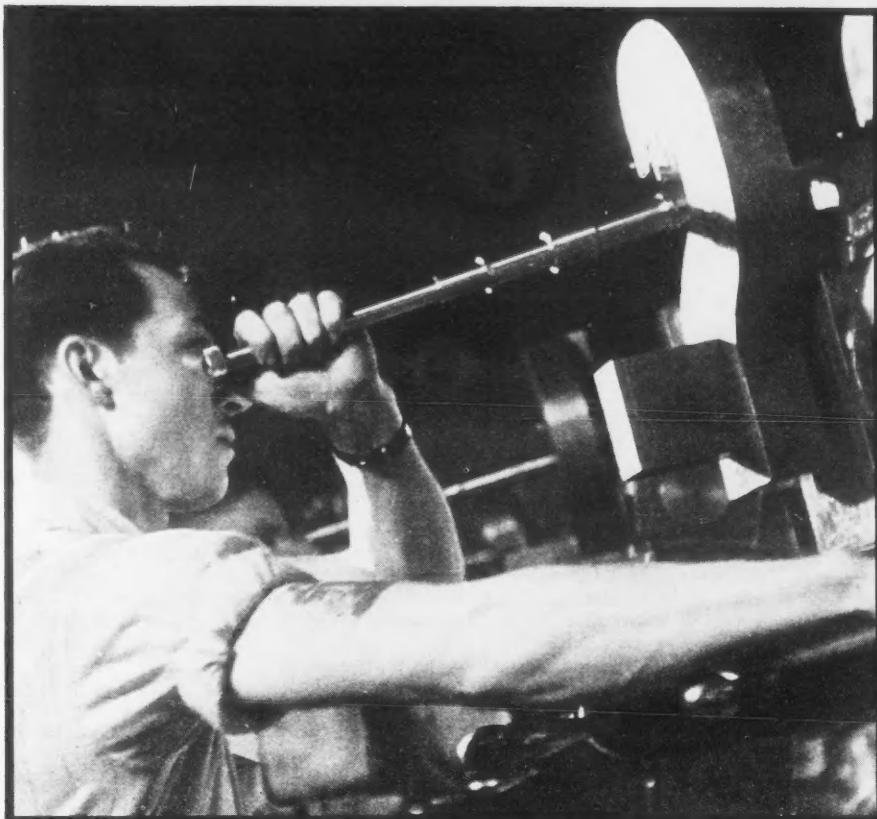
A New Step

The production of these films, and their release to a nation wide audience, mark a new step in the history of the film in Canada. That step is taken at a time of crucial importance. For in the world of today, no nation can afford to be lax in its public relations. That much at least the Germans have taught us. Film is an important section of public relations. Up to 1939, Canada, though she had produced great individual figures like Robert Flaherty and Evelyn Spice, did little organized documentary work. But shortly after the outbreak of war, the Canadian Government, fully alive to the important role which film could play in the nation's war effort, organized the National Film Board to co-ordinate government film activities. Appointed as Government Film Commissioner was John Grierson, former Director of the famous G.P.O. Film Unit in England. This fiery, energetic Scot, recognized as perhaps the leading exponent of documentary film, has already initiated and carried out a program which has made the Dominion, as never before, "short" conscious.

The National Film Board's work falls broadly into two sections. First, acting as the film wing of Public Information, it arranges the production program for the film series "Canada Carries On." This is a documentary reporting job on various phases of the Dominion's war effort. Second, the Board has undertaken an ambitious program of films designed to take Canada apart and show what makes her tick. Films, for instance, have been shown, or are in production and planned, on the racial composition of the Canadian people, on our natural resources as vital sinews to militant democracy, on our Youth Training Program, on our National Parks, on our relations with the U.S. The Board aims at showing, in film, what goes to make up the essential spirit of Canada and her people.

One Film a Month

At this moment, it is rightly the series on the war effort that has claimed most attention. Since "Atlantic Patrol" was released in April, the Board has been on a schedule of one film a month. Most films are one-reelers, from 850 to 1,000 feet, and run for about eleven minutes. They have the clarity and humanity of the English documentary approach, yet also the pace and urgency associated with "The March of Time." It is not too much to say that these Canadian films have created a fresh technique of pictorial reporting. Parts of each film are shot with sound, and each has a musical score and voiced commentary. "Atlantic Patrol," "A Letter from Aldershot," "Home Front," "Front of Steel," "Squadron 992" and "Wings of Youth" have already been shown to the nation. In production are films on naval auxiliaries and life at Camp Borden. Planned are films on the farmer and the war, war finance and mining, and many another.



"The Front of Steel": A Canadian worker molds blitzkrieg weapons to stop German tanks such as these which rolled over Holland.



"Atlantic Patrol": Officers set the course.



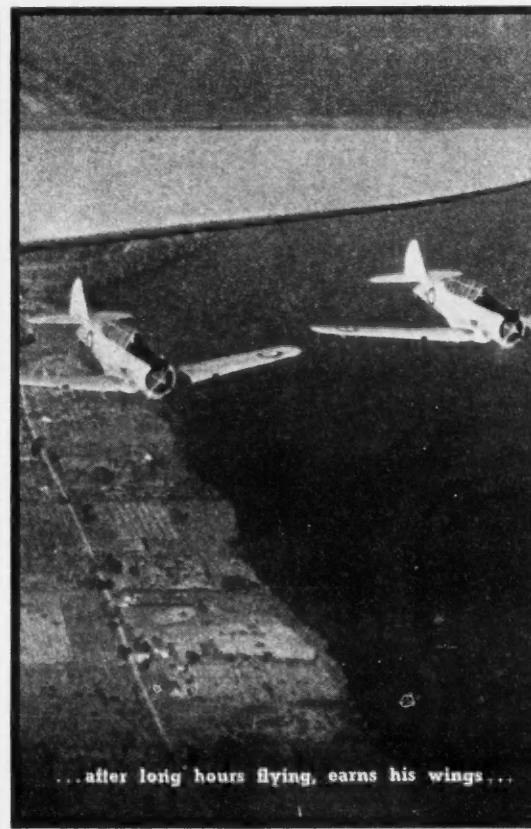
The only rest spell is on the homeward trip.



Crews of the torpedo tubes set their weapons.



"Wings of Youth": he learns to rack bombs . . .



. . . after long hours flying, earns his wings . . .



. and is taught to handle a parachute.

FROM WEEK TO WEEK

The Growing Sense of Insecurity

BY B. K. SANDWELL

I DOUBT whether the Government is fully aware of the grave sense of insecurity which is developing among the less influential classes of this country as a result of the workings of the Defence of Canada Regulations. There is one good feature about this sense of insecurity, in that it is teaching these same non-influential classes the immense importance to themselves of the safeguards of liberty and property which are ordinarily provided by the courts, and which are at present—so far as anybody can make out—capable of being suspended in their effectiveness as regards any individual in Canada by an order against that individual, signed by the Minister of Justice. Canadians have been altogether too lacking in appreciation of the value of the courts and of the prerogative writs as safeguards against arbitrary action; but the present state of affairs is waking them up. Justice, it is true, is never perfect, and liberty can never be absolutely guaranteed to every-

body, but the difference between the state of affairs which ordinarily exists in a British country as a result of the ability of the individual to bring his case before an impartial tribunal, and the state of affairs which exists when he is deprived of that ability, is beginning to be appreciated. If we get through this present war all right, the discovery of the importance of the old British safeguards of human liberty will do us all a lot of good.

The procedure under the Defence of Canada Regulations may take place in a court of law or may take place in the office of the Minister of Justice. If it takes place in a court of law, publicity is unavoidable; even if the public is excluded from the hearing, the evidence must be heard by the accused and his legal adviser in order that they may be given a fair opportunity to answer it. In cases involving allegations of treasonable con-

spiracy, or of membership in an organization which has been banned on account of the belief that it is engaged in treasonable conspiracy, there is a strong and natural reluctance on the part of the Crown to submit its evidence to this publicity, the reason being that much of it is procured by under-cover workers whose identification by the treasonable societies in which they work would put an end to their usefulness. There is therefore a strong disposition to prefer procedure through the Minister's office. The issue of an internment order, which effectually deprives the internee of his liberty even though the confinement to which he is subjected may not be regarded as a punishment, involves no court proceedings, no notice to the person interned, no pleadings of any kind, and no publicity. The police, armed with the order, which has been issued without the knowledge of the person against whom it is directed, simply call for him and take him away. It is often

impossible for his family to find out where he is for a considerable time. His neighbors and the press are not encouraged to be inquisitive about him. It has not yet been possible to procure a writ of habeas corpus against the officials who have him in their charge. The Regulations say that while detained under the Minister's order he shall be deemed to be in lawful custody; and since the sole purpose of the writ of habeas corpus is to find out whether the person held is in lawful custody or not, there does not seem to be any ground upon which such a writ could be issued.

The present Minister of Justice is an excellent Minister, but it is obvious that he cannot act in virtue of personal knowledge in all of the cases (reported to be some 1,500 in number) in which he has issued internment orders. It is really his officials who do the internment. Parliament, quite realizing the dangers inherent in this procedure but anxious to give no facilities for treasonable conspiracy, has not insisted that the courts, with their publicity, must be invoked in internment cases, but has set up a sort of special and secret court, known as a Reviewing Committee, to which the internee is given a right of appeal. Just how sure it is that every internee knows of this right of appeal and of the way in which it may be exercised is slightly uncertain; but anyhow the right of appeal is there if the internee knows of it and cares to avail himself of it.

Too Few Committees

But—there are only two Reviewing Committees in all Canada, each of them consisting of one person, an English-speaking person being one Committee, and a French-speaking person being the other Committee. This is not nearly enough to ensure prompt disposal of all the cases demanding review; and a person detained in error or upon insufficient grounds is entitled to prompt disposal of his claim that he is thus detained.

And further—these Committees are themselves the sole judge of the amount of information which shall be communicated to the interned person concerning the charge against him; and the amount of information which they are so communicating in some cases is so infinitesimally small as to make defence literally impossible. In one case no more definite particulars of the grounds of detention have been obtainable, despite repeated and formal applications by counsel, than that "representations have been made that you are a member of the Communist party." All that the detained person can possibly do in answer to these "particulars" is to deny that he is a member. He cannot attack the credibility of the witnesses who made the "representations," for he does not know who they are. He cannot offer any alternative explanation of the acts or events which led to the representations, for he does not know what they are. No court would regard this as an adequate statement of particulars for a moment; but no court has any standing in the matter.

Error is Possible

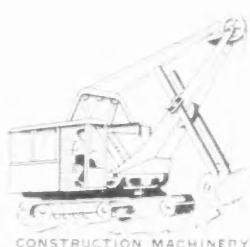
It is important to bear in mind that it is always possible that there may be an error in the findings of the Minister of Justice—which means the findings of his subordinates—resulting in the issue of an internment order. The witnesses may be mistaken as to the identity of the person, or they may be mistaken as to the significance of certain of his actions, or of certain books or documents in his possession. A person of foreign birth who has a copy of the works of Marx in his possession need not necessarily be a danger to the state; these works are quite widely studied by persons seriously concerned about the condition of the world, even in our own universities. Yet it is hard to convince some members of the police and some officials of the Department of Justice that such a man ought not to be put away.

But there is growing up among the non-influential classes a sense of insecurity, a feeling that any of them may be put away and that for such as are put away there is no remedy even if there has been error, no effective appeal in case of injustice, nobody who will say: "This shall not be done unless the state has very strong and convincing reasons why it should

TAKE CARE
TO-DAY ••
THAT
TOMORROW
TAKES CARE
OF ITSELF

If you sell any of these . . .

I.A.C. Financing will conserve your capital—
fit into your sales programme—open new
markets—without increasing your overhead.



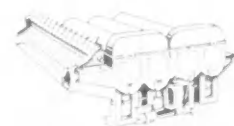
CONSTRUCTION MACHINERY



PROFESSIONAL EQUIPMENT



STORE FIXTURES



LAUNDRY MACHINERY

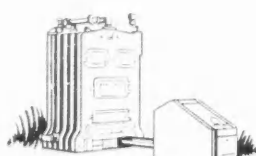
Through I.A.C. amortized payment plans manufacturers of industrial machinery are able to sell on deferred payment—often on a "pay for itself" basis—as effectively as if the sales were made for cash.

As a result, new markets can be penetrated and sales increased without tying up working capital or bank and trade lines of credit in installment paper.

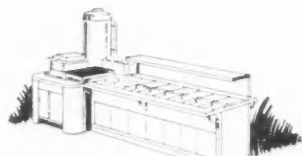
In addition, I.A.C. plans include experienced, up-to-the-minute credit service as well as fair and courteous collection activities which avoid complaints and losses, yet maintain the customers' goodwill.

I.A.C. is a strong, all-Canadian company with plans and policies exclusively designed to suit Canadian conditions and the requirements of Canadian manufacturers and distributors. Its extensive capital resources and widely diversified activities avoid seasonal credit fluctuations and assure consistent operation.

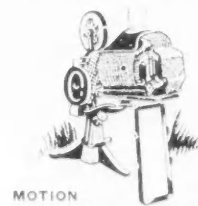
An experienced representative from any of I.A.C.'s twenty-five branches will welcome the opportunity to outline the application of I.A.C.'s sound practical plans to your individual requirements.



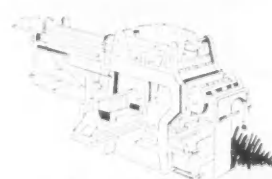
HEATING APPARATUS



RESTAURANT EQUIPMENT



MOTION PICTURE INSTALLATIONS



BAKING MACHINERY

Industrial Acceptance Corporation

Limited
Montreal

Halifax
Saint John
Fredericton
Quebec
Sherbrooke
Ottawa

Kingston
Peterborough
Toronto
Hamilton
Niagara Falls
London



Chatham
Windsor
Sudbury
Timmins
Kirkland Lake
Rouyn

Winnipeg
Regina
Saskatoon
Calgary
Edmonton
Vancouver

Capital & Surplus Over \$5,000,000

be done, and the state must produce these strong and convincing reasons so that they may be examined and weighed and criticized by an impartial authority."

And this sense of insecurity may be a very bad thing for the state itself, in the long run.

There's Peace In Scotland

The author of this article is a former frequent contributor to this weekly. She is the daughter of Dr. James Miller, of Queen's University, Kingston, Ont., and has now been resident for some years in Scotland, from a remote corner of which she sends this description of life where the bombs are not falling but where the grim prospect of invasion is always present.

WHILE people in many districts all over England and Scotland are going to bed in cellars or air-raid shelters, and are having their ears nightly assailed by the noise of sirens, bombs, and anti-aircraft fire, there are still some places where the quiet nights of pre-war times have not yet been violently shaken. No place on this island can be called really safe, but in this small Highland village, far from a railway station and off any highway, we are at least as safe as it is possible to be. The hum of enemy planes is sometimes heard above our heads at night, but they fly off over the far-stretching folds of the hills, or down the valley of the broad, shallow river, and leave the village in peace again. And the watcher at his post on the hill above the village puts down his telescope and shrugs his shoulders and waits for the next incident in his cold vigil.

And so, as autumn draws on and snow is to be seen on the higher hills, the village remains crowded, and does not experience the normal ebb of summer visitors. In ordinary years, the inhabitants move out of their stone houses and cottages in June or so, and occupy the small wooden hut, known as the "but and ben," which stands in most of the gardens. In October, when the letting season is over, they move back into more spacious quarters for the winter. But this winter, for the first time, many of the houses are profitably let, so the but and bens will remain occupied in most cases, and the village be almost as crowded in January as it was in August and September.

IT IS a women's and children's village just now. Nearly all the young lads and some of the older men of the place have gone off to serve with the Forces. Most of the visitors are young wives with children, whose husbands are also serving. Some few old people and invalids have found refuge here. And we have besides a dozen or so evacuees from Glasgow, survivors of a party several hundred strong which descended on the village for a brief period at the beginning of the war. Most of the visiting children are being sent to the local school, where they may possibly add to their speech a mixture of Buchan and Glasgow. Their mothers meet the village women at the weekly work party where "comforts" are knitted for the men in the Forces while a carefully selected book is read aloud. Where Roman Catholics and Presbyterians, people from as far away as England and people who have never left the village in their lives, are gathered together, great tact must be exercised, and somebody, handing the book over to the reader, whispers to her to be careful to avoid the "damns" on Page 27.

AND what of the men who are left—the banker, the doctor, the shopkeepers, the postmaster, the farmers and the ghillies? They have plenty to do in their spare time, for the majority of them—handy men with guns who know their native hills intimately—belong either to the Local Defence Volunteers or to the Observer Corps which supplies two watchers night and day to the post on the hillside. We passed the little sand-bagged hut of the observation post the other day, but as there was an aeroplane overhead we went away without speaking to the man at the telescope. We afterwards asked a farmer if the presence of people on the hillside was apt to distract him. "Och, he wouldna have let you disturb him," he said. "While he's on duty he's completely consecrated to his job."

Here and there small changes in the appearance of things remind us, in this remote spot, that we are very grimly at war and may at any mo-

BY MARGARET J. MILLER

ment be actually in the war. The golf course is covered with stakes to prevent enemy aircraft from landing. Formidable barriers stand at the side of the roads leading into the village, ready to be placed across them in the event of an invasion. Lorry loads of soldiers sometimes pass through on their way to some more important destination. And if on a rare occasion you have sufficient petrol to drive to a larger place several miles away to go to the bi-weekly movie in the evening, you may be stopped, on re-entering the village, by a figure which emerges from a green sentry box at the side of the road. The figure will ask you for your identity card, which you produce with a tingling feeling of adventure. You know who your interlocutor is—he is

Sandy McHardie, the butcher's boy—and he knows you perfectly well too. Still, by tacit agreement you are mutually stern and businesslike, and he examines your card with great care.

SOMETIMES—particularly at night—we have air-raid alarms, when the policeman mounts his motor bicycle and drives about the village sounding a warning note on his whistle. And on one memorable occasion some weeks ago the bells of the three churches rang out merrily about midnight. This is supposed to be the signal for nothing less than invasion, but whether this particular incident was a dress rehearsal or caused by some abortive German attempt on our shore we have never been able to discover. At any rate the greater part of the adult popula-

tion got up and dressed itself, and some people even dressed their children, though with what purpose it is difficult to say.

In the lounge of the local hotel, where guests were having nightcaps before going to bed, the head waiter, whose behavior is always correct, laid down a tray before one gentleman with the quiet words: "The invasion, sir." And a portly gentleman near by exclaimed as the pealing bells rang to the midnight sky: "Damnation! And I'd just taken out a weekly ticket to the golf club!" The Local Defence Volunteers were called out and issued with iron rations. One member is said to have looked at this provender with much disgust. It consisted chiefly of several "baps"—floury, flat breakfast rolls. "Iron rations for three days, is it?" he exclaimed contemptuously. "It wud tak me just three minutes!"

But nothing happened in the end. And so life goes on without much incident in this grey, rainy, cold village in the north of Scotland. The

stags bellow across the valley at each other night and day as they always do at this time of year. The leaves of the twisted birch trees which clothe the lower slopes of the hills grow yellow and are scattered by the wind. Snow streaks the magnificent hills which tower away to the west, and the blackout creeps further and further upon the end of our days. Soldiers, sailors, and airmen, brown and tough and cheerful, come home on leave from time to time, while wives and mothers send off parcels to other men who are prisoners in Germany—for from this part of Scotland came many men of the famous Highland division captured in France last June.

We are ready for what may come. And meantime we, some of the fortunate people of this battered but staunch island, never cease to be thankful for our blessings—for the freedom from a war atmosphere which the children here enjoy, and for that most rare boon in these days—peaceful nights.

The Stars are out- ALL FIVE!



VISIT any McLaughlin-Buick showroom and you'll see the bright stars of the 1941 season—the finest automobiles Buick ever built.

Here are five series of Buicks that are gorgeously new from dreadnaught bumper to direction-signalling taillight.

You'll spot a sprightly SPECIAL with modern new features by the dozen.

You'll size-up a 125-horsepower SUPER that's still the shiningest style-car of the season.

You'll lay eyes on a CENTURY broader, longer, bigger in every way, with an additional twenty-nine horsepower under its thrusting hood—and a ROADMASTER that's its rival in action and the very picture of super-streamlined grace.

And the Buick LIMITED offers close to twenty feet of sheer spacious luxury.

All this your wonder-wide eyes will tell you, then your ears begin to take things in.

You'll learn about Buick's lower-swung weight—a better, steadier, softer ride.

Here are sensational new micropoise-balanced engines—FIREBALL Eights that get extra lift and power-wallop from still further progress in Buick's exclusive Dynaflex combustion principle—here's brand-new Compound Carburetion that combines the lift of an extra engine with economy stepped up a full 10% to 15%!

Here are rugged new frames and new Flash-Way signals. New quiet-easy Concentric Shifting and new Permi-firm steering. New lovely body lines and new inside roominess. New instrument panels, new oil-bath air cleaners, new concealed running boards—even new clocks.

When you see Buick you've seen the best of the bunch. Make it the first one you see for '41, the first one you try out. That way you'll save yourself a lot of fruitless looking around.

*According to the Encyclopaedia Britannica, a super meteor which travels with a series of explosions like the shock waves of a great projectile is called a "FIREBALL."

"Best Buick Yet"

M-341

THE SCIENCE FRONT

An Exquisitely Simple Memorial to Gallipoli

BY H. DYSON CARTER

IN 1914 there died in the bloody shambles at Gallipoli one of England's greatest scientific geniuses, the youthful physicist H. G. J. Moseley. His work on the structure of the atom, demonstrating an exquisitely simple reason for hitherto baffling "family relationships" between chemical elements, will forever remain one of the exciting triumphs of human

reason. Beside Moseley's classic experimental proof of abstract theory, the hollow notions of Plato, Aristotle and the other too long worshipped ancients fall in a class with Ogden Nash's poetry—nonsense with only a germ of thought. If this statement has the ring of brazen impudence,

let us see what is coming at last to the world from Moseley's work.

That work itself we cannot touch here. It involved the photographing of X-rays after bombarding thin sheets of pure metals with electron beams, when molecular fingerprints were obtained. Moseley's pictures revolutionized chemical and physical theory. Yet nothing tangible came out of them, no moon-rockets or power-pills. Now, a quarter century after Moseley's tragic end, we are being promised something which already takes on the shape of a milestone in humanity's march. Wilder than any dream from the pens of Verne or Wells is the Electron Microscope.

For three hundred and fifty years the familiar glass-lens mike has been in use. Everyone knows there are limits to the magnification possible, and some have seen the century-old formula of Sir George Airy, exactly expressing the resolving power of microscopes in terms of optical properties of lenses, angle of light, and wavelength. With this formula it was proven that we could never magnify much beyond early limits, due to unavoidable distortion of light rays.

It is one of those shocking examples of scientific bigotry, piety or childish faith, that Sir George's formula, rather than the light rays, had been distorted. The equation explicitly mentioned "wavelength," but (like the Bible's little four term equation involving the camel, the needle, the rich man and heaven!) this was conveniently overlooked. So long, too, that not until 1928 did Martin, of the Imperial College of Science in London, prove that the provers were wrong. Martin went back to Sir George, pointed to the wavelength term, changed microscope illumination from visible light down to ultraviolet wavelengths, and thus greatly increased the magnification.

Magnification Limits

Of course we cannot peer into Martin mikes, because the eye cannot see ultra-violet. All work must be photographed and then examined visually. However, the new system had great advantages in the study of living tissues. It was not necessary to stain specimens with dyes, because U-V light sharply contrasts various cell structures. Amateur photographers will understand this at once if they have ever taken infra-red pictures at night, the system used by aerial observers to spot camouflaged targets.

Technicians rapidly refined Martin's device, finally enclosing it in vacuum. Again the limit of magnification was reached, when two points one ten-thousandth of a millimeter apart could just be distinguished. And it was just at this time that other workers, imaginatively leaping far beyond Martin, wondered if old Sir George's formula could be applied to waves other than light. To a physicist this was a pink elephant idea. What other waves could there be? The familiar heresy horror again! But de Broglie had predicted that a stream of electrons such as Moseley used, should possess a unique "wave motion" quite different to light or X-ray waves. And it is this new electron light beam which is the secret of the Electron Microscope.

We do not need a page of mathematical ciphers to understand this secret. What's new about the electron beam is this: the "light" is made artificially in any desired wavelength simply by controlling the speed of electrons in the beam; and the wavelengths available are smaller than any previously dreamed of.

In practice electrons are produced from a hot cathode and then speeded up by high voltage pressure, much as wind is produced in an airplane testing tunnel by fan blasts. In a 15,000 volt field the electron beam vibrates with a wavelength unimaginably short, one ten-billionth of a millimeter. This compares with ordinary

GOOD LIGHT
is vital to healthy eyes



Don't imperil eyes with poor light. Provide the proper amount of light by using sight-saving Edison Mazda Lamps. And keep a supply always on hand. Get a carton today.



EDISON MAZDA LAMPS

CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC CO. LIMITED

visible light wavelengths of about one hundred thousand times this magnitude.

Plain numbers are not difficult, so let us see finally why the old and the new microscopes belong to different worlds. With light rays, no mike can go beyond a ten-thousandth of a millimeter. This is no arbitrary limit, but follows from the fact that the wavelength of the light used is not much smaller than this figure, and when the light wave and the object being observed in the microscope are the same size, or almost so, hopeless distortion takes place. Now examine the figures given for "electron light." Its wavelength is a hundred thousand times smaller than visible light. This means what? Obviously, microscopic objects a hundred thousand times smaller may be studied.

So much for theory. Making an electron microscope is quite another story. Despite articles which have appeared in various journals, your reporter has it from an English authority that the one real working model is still a secret. The apparatus is excessively complex, since the in-

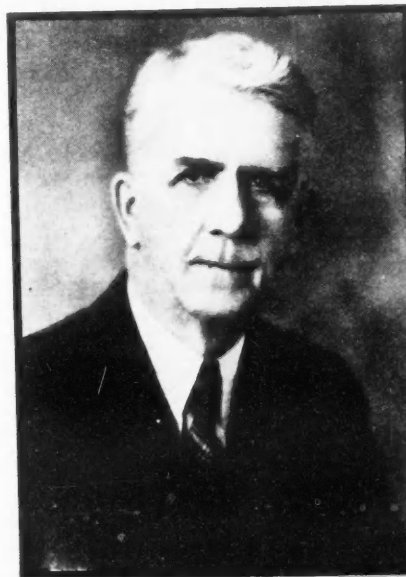
finitely small "beams" must be focused with electro-magnetic fields. Two hundred years of progress in fine glass microscope making must now be duplicated in the new art. One of the difficulties we can all understand is the problem of winding electric wire coils with accuracy comparable to that used in polishing precision glass lenses.

The First Goal

The first goal of the electron mike is to photograph a single protein molecule. Proteins are the vital substances of living cells. They are perhaps the largest molecules known, nevertheless we have so far seen only groups of many thousands of such units. Molecules themselves belong to a tiny world hitherto far beyond human grasp. When biochemists can actually see a protein molecule, all that has now been learned of living things will belong to a prehistoric era of science. The mystery of cancer will pass from clinics to new super-laboratories. Brain and nerve tissue will yield their secrets. Physiologists will penetrate past the heredity conglomerates called "genes" down to reproduction chemical processes.

It is no exaggeration to say that science, as it waits impatiently for this new research tool, stands today at the real dawn time of knowledge. The curtain is rising on a world of wonders we cannot even guess. Had Moseley lived, the first scene might already have been viewed. But... the guns are at Gallipoli again.

The Week's Postscript: Psychologists are trying hard to swallow a letter printed in "Nature," outlining a new Intelligence Test. An English scientist, prevented from carrying on by the urgency of war work, gives his discovery to all who wish to perfect it. He claims that intelligence and various abilities can be determined in a few moments, with the accuracy of IQ tests, simply by having the individual speak numbers at random! The rules are: read out a hundred single numbers from 1 to 10, rapidly, such as 253846 etc. When these are recorded the genius is found to have few "runs" (like 2345 or 9876) and the dopes show a great many.



R. E. WILLIAMS, K.C., who has been appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba. He was born in Peterboro, Ontario.



All she wants now is supper

And she'll have it in just a moment! Her mother and daddy have provided for such immediate needs. Good food, warm clothes, her toys, pretty soon her kindergarten... all are assured now. But how about her future?

Children need protection right through their growing years to make sure they will get the comforts and schooling they need, until, at last, they are ready to take their own places in the world.

Protect YOUR children now

So, when your husband talks to you of insurance, don't put off the discussion... don't say "we have so much to do now we can't afford it." For the right kind of insurance means protection for what is most vital to you both... the safety and happiness of your children.

Fortunately you and your husband can give them protection at no great cost... indeed for surprisingly little! Perhaps you, for your part, can help by a little extra thrift in the household budget? At any rate, by putting aside just a few dollars weekly, you can buy a Mutual Life of Canada policy that will immediately create substantial

protection for your children. And as the years go by, this becomes a valuable source of fund for your husband and yourself.

A plan to suit your needs

From the variety of plans offered by The Mutual Life, choose one to suit your own particular needs. At this time, you may prefer the 20-Pay Policy—or a special Child Endowment Policy. You and your husband may plan retirement at a certain age.

Act Now!

Talk it over with your husband. And while the subject is in your mind, send the coupon below to The Mutual Life of Canada, checking the plan or plans which interest you most. You'll be amazed at how easy it is to secure maximum protection, plus saving value, at minimum cost.

Remember, Mutual means "mutual"... 165,000 Canadian policyholders own The Mutual Life of Canada... all the profits go to the policyholders! The Mutual Life of Canada has paid over \$260,000,000 in dividends, death claims, matured policies, etc., to policyholders and beneficiaries. Don't put it off. Fill out and mail this coupon today!

THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA

Established 1869

Head Office—Waterloo, Ont.

"Owned by the Policyholders"

The Mutual Life Assurance Co. of Canada
Dept. D-9, Waterloo, Ontario

Please send me without obligation full information on one or more of the following Plans (check which interests you most):

☐ Endowment
☐ Twenty Payment Life
Retirement at 55, 60 or 65
☐ Policy on Son or Daughter
☐ Family Income Plan
☐ Child's Educational Policy

Name _____
Street _____
City _____ Prov. _____
Age _____ Occupation _____

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

It's Your Two-and-a-Half Bucks

BY POLITICUS

IT TAKES a lot of people forking over two-and-a-half dollars once a year to make up the \$3,000,000 collected for the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation. The least that can be expected is a good job from the C.B.C. At present, judging as a listener alone, the C.B.C. is doing an atrocious job in production of programs.

If the radio were not so important from a war angle or the C.B.C. were not owned by the taxpayer the question of poor production, or rather lack of any production worth while, would be only of passing interest. But everybody who owns a radio is paying for the upkeep of a great number of people, including a general manager, and is depending so much on the radio that what happens with the C.B.C. is of great importance. What is more, \$3,000,000 is not chicken feed.

There must be something seriously wrong, at least wrong enough to cause Parliament to look into it, when a Governor who has been on the Board since its inception, November 2, 1936, resigns in protest over "internal organization and executive direction."

Alan B. Plaunt, one of the pioneers in the demand and agitation for a publicly owned system of radio in Canada, is not tired of publicly owned radio. But he must be seriously concerned over its policies and direction.

The C.B.C. has been a headache for a long time. But as it is a publicly paid for outfit, the only way to get things looked into is for one of those closely concerned to take some action similar to that taken by Mr. Plaunt. And after poking around it seems that there is a mess in the management and policy of the C.B.C., that a public airing will probably do good.

Leonard W. Brockington, for all his faults, was a strong personality who could resist pressure and look after the interests of the C.B.C. That he was no mean persuader was shown when Gladstone Murray, the C.B.C. general manager, stuck his neck out so far in banning the *Globe and Mail's* George McCullagh from speaking on a national hook-up that his head was just about ready to roll in the basket. And George McCullagh, fortified by a righteous cause, came down to Ottawa to battle things out, only to have the smooth-tongued "Brock", now Prime Minister King's half-ghost-half-sha-

dow, take him in hand until "dear George" looked like a piece of kindergarten plasticine.

René Morin, present chairman of the Board of Governors, is no Tarzan. He is no person to stand up, not only to the politicians, the publishers, the private stations, or Mr. Howe, but even to the general manager of his own organization. And therein lies part of the trouble. The C.B.C. if it is not doing a good job has lack of direction. To do a good job two things are essential, a strong chairman and a first class general manager.

The Plaunt resignation has many interesting aspects. A Parliamentary Committee, if one is appointed, may be able to find out how badly the C.B.C. is being run, and where a lot of the Murray appointees came from, and just what right they have to pull down the salaries now bestowed on them out of funds collected from every radio set owner.

On August 30, Alan Plaunt sent in his resignation as a Governor of the C.B.C. He sent it to Mr. Howe, the Minister who still has radio as one of his departments, despite the fact that his real job is now the Ministry of Munitions and Supply. But Mr. Howe, who did not appoint Plaunt, has no authority to accept his resignation. The appointments of governors and accordingly their resignations are the work of the Governor in Council. Mr. Howe was to transmit the resignation to Cabinet council.

On October 23, Plaunt, not yet having had his resignation accepted, and probably afraid that his evident purpose in resigning, that of drawing the attention of the public to the conditions in the C.B.C., was being frustrated, gave the Canadian Press the story of his resignation.

And despite Mr. Howe's statement, at the time of writing, Cabinet council has not yet accepted the Plaunt resignation.

Paragraphs from Resignation

There are several paragraphs of the letter of resignation that are of interest. Here they are: "As a public trustee I feel that I should not continue to accept responsibility for the internal organization and executive direction of the Corporation when I have long ceased to have confidence in it.

"I would have taken this step early in the year had not my colleagues given me some reason to hope that the serious defects revealed by the reports prepared, at their unanimous request, by Mr. J. C. Thompson and myself would be remedied. I have, however, finally been obliged to conclude that such is not the case.

"It is my considered view that the present conditions seriously hamper the Corporation in fulfilling its function in the war emergency, and prejudice its survival as an effective instrument of national unity afterwards."

Those words can mean only one thing: that here is a man who is interested in public broadcasting, telling the public that there is something seriously wrong with the C.B.C. internally which should be looked into.

Ottawa, gossip as it has always been, is not shy about discussing the trouble with the management of the C.B.C. but in the search for the reasons for the Plaunt resignation, Politicus ran across something else in the behind-the-curtain work of the C.B.C. which all members of the House of Commons and everyone else interested in the public discussion of current affairs will find of interest.

And that is the complete muzzling of all the parties in the House of Commons, by preventing them from buying time on the air.

Here is the situation. In the "Statement of Policy With Respect to Controversial Broadcasting" issued by the authority of the Board of Governors of the C.B.C. on July 8, 1939, there is a clear statement on "party political

broadcasting in the periods between election campaigns".

Section 31 states that "In the periods between election campaigns, the political parties may purchase network time."

Now secretly, in their own way, without telling anyone why or how, the C.B.C. has wiped out that avenue for discussion by responsible political parties. That is, a political party can speak its mind in the House of Commons but not over the C.B.C.

The Special Committee of the House of Commons on radio broadcasting had this to say in its report: "Your Committee is also of the opinion that network party political broadcasting between elections should remain open to purchase, subject always to considerations of fair distribution and program planning."

Section 33 of the Statement of Policy is as follows: "In the periods between elections, any established political party, whether federal or provincial, may purchase time, either on networks or over individual stations including those owned by the Corporations. Purchase is subject to the conditions that the party accepts responsibility for the broadcast, indemnifying the C.B.C. against the possible consequences of libel or slander; that each broadcast is prefaced and concluded by an appropriate announcement making clear the nature and auspices of the broadcast; and that there is no undue interference with normal program requirements."

Instead of leaving that section alone as the policy of the C.B.C. today,

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

R. W. STEELE, President

IRVING P. REXFORD, Vice-Pres. and Managing Director

W. R. SALTER, K.C., Vice-President

R. C. BERKINSHAW

GERALD W. BIRKS

ARTHUR H. CAMPBELL

W. A. EDEN

H. JASPER HUMPHREY

ARTHUR LYMAN

J. A. MANN, K.C.

W. P. O'BRIEN

JOHN L. RANKIN

JAMES G. ROSS

JOHN W. ROSS

ARNOLD WAINWRIGHT, K.C.

PERCY R. WALTERS

ARTHUR B. WOOD

Enquiries Invited

Regarding Our Services

Crown Trust Company

Executors :: Trustees :: Financial Agents

MONTREAL : TORONTO

plus the provisions of the Defence of Canada Regulations, the C.B.C. has put responsible groups of Parliament on the banned list. And without a public announcement to those parties.

It is going to arouse unpleasant noises from all parties in Canada with the exception of the Liberals. Here we have the Government in the hands of one party saying in essence, through its own creature, which is not likely taking that step on its own

power: "If you are a member of the Government you can tell the public what you will. And at the public's expense. But you fellows who hope to make up the Government some day can't be trusted to talk to fellow-Canadians even if you pay for your time on the air."

Yes, there ought to be a Parliamentary Committee to smoke out the C.B.C. and find out why its fiddling has so much screeching.

A Memorial that LIVES!

Light, Warmth and Colour in Beautiful Stained Glass

CONSIDER the advantages of a stained glass memorial window as a tribute to the departed.

It is installed in the familiar and sacred surroundings frequented by them in life. It is constantly seen by the family and friends. It beautifies the church wherein it is placed.

A stained glass memorial window is a thing of loveliness and dignity, alive with warm tints and equally beautiful from inside or outside of the church.

For unveiling and dedication at Christmas-time nothing could be more appropriate or enduring. There is still time if arrangements are made at once.

You are invited to visit the studios or write to

HOBBS STAINED GLASS STUDIOS

54 Duke Street, Toronto

Wm. Meikle, Art Director

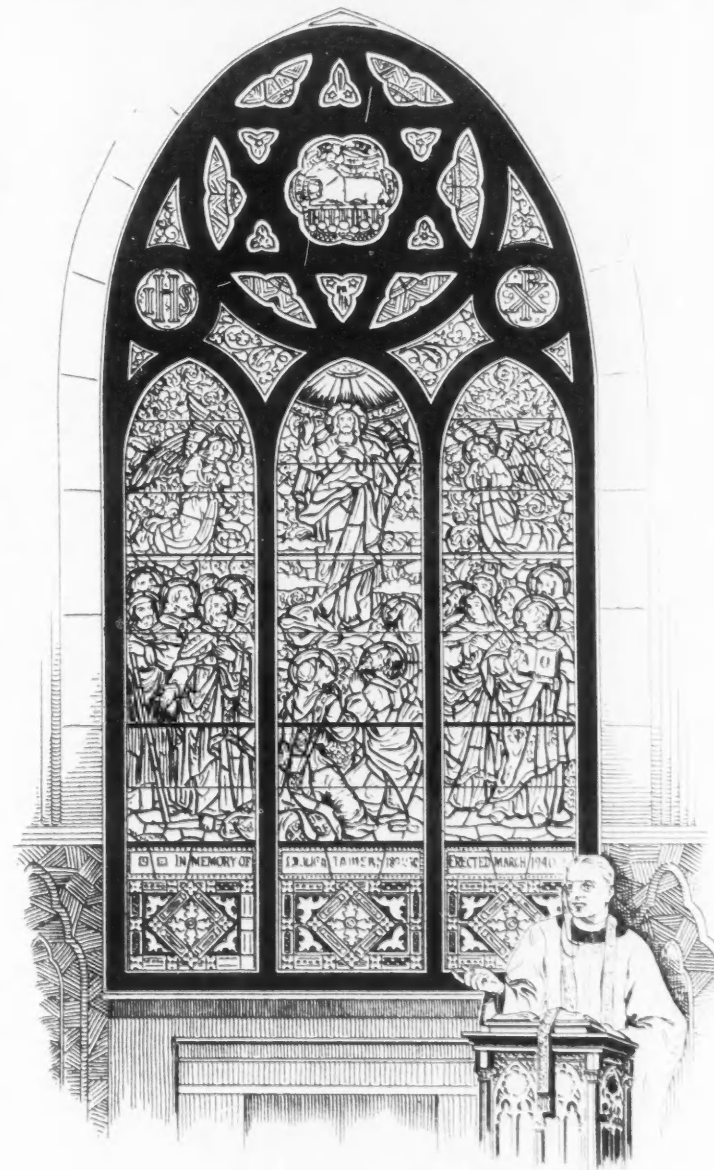
"Ingram's Shaves Are Cool And Sting-less"



NO burn—no sting in shaving when you use Ingram's. For Ingram's coolness takes the irritation out, gives you fresh, bracing face-comfort that lasts all day. And it's quick—welts whiskers in a jiffy—tones and soothes the skin. Ingram's is lather, lotion and tonic all in one. Try a tube or jar of Ingram's—three months of cooler, more comfortable shaves.

Buy Ingram's from your druggist today.

INGRAM'S SHAVING CREAM
A little goes a longer way



Stained Glass Memorial to the late Samuel Francis Wood

THE HITLER WAR

Knocking Italy Out of the War

THE war in the Mediterranean has reached a curious stage. If you accepted all the rumors about the deals which Hitler has arranged with Spain, Vichy France and Russia, then the situation would look dark indeed, with Gibraltar soon to be closed, the Axis receiving new naval bases and

BY WILLSON WOODSIDE

aerodromes in French North Africa and Syria, and Turkey swept out of Germany's path to the Near East by partition with Russia. According to this view, too, Greek resistance would after its first effervescence be

borne steadily down by the weight of the Italian attack, or taken in the flank by a German thrust across Bulgaria.

But if on the other hand you accepted all the favorable rumors, about Mussolini's refusal to forego his claims on France to facilitate Hitler's deal with Laval, and Pétain's refusal to countenance the handing over of naval or air bases or the French Fleet for use against his former ally; about the decline of the anti-British group at Vichy and recovery of spirit in North Africa and Syria; about secret Russian support for Greece and Turkey, and German-Italian disagreement over the launching of the Greek campaign; and if you added to this the stout Greek showing so far: then you might well believe that the war had at last reached its turning-point.

The Optimistic View

Caution advises taking a position somewhere between the two extremes. But if I were forced to choose one or the other, I should incline towards the more optimistic view. We are rightly wary of rude surprises from the dictators. Yet it is a fact that they have been unable to produce any more for the past several months. Instead, during that time both ends of the Axis have suffered decisive defeats. In the Battle of Britain, such was the Nazi boasting of early victory, the fame of the mighty German air force, and the Hitlerian legend of invincibility, that the effect of the German defeat has probably been more tremendous abroad than we realize—conscious as we are of the long way we still have to go from Germany's defeat to our own victory.

Italy's Naval Failure

In the Battle of the Mediterranean, Italy's failure to make good her boasts of sweeping the British Navy out of that narrow sea and blitz-krieging Egypt has only been less sensational because the threat was less convincing. Yet to the Mediterranean countries the fact that even when the French Fleet suddenly fell out of the war and Britain was faced with invasion the Italian Navy was unable to establish control of the sea (but on the contrary has remained in hiding with all its vaunted submarines and motor torpedo-boats), and that when the French Army in North Africa fell out of the war the Italian Libyan Army was still unable to take Egypt, must have been sensational enough. We have seen the effect on Greece. Metaxas has shown himself in the past a cautious leader, by no means blindly pro-British. Rather the opposite. All the more reason to assume that his decision to fight Italy has been made after a cool weighing of the military factors. We can see the effect on Turkey too. If Italian naval pressure had replaced British all along her sea-coast from Smyrna to Alexandretta, if the Italians had proven a menace in the Dodecanese or had penetrated into Syria, with the Germans already in Rumania and Stalin frightened, the Turks would hardly be showing such a bold attitude as they are doing (although I believe that they will fight if attacked, under any circumstances).

The Mediterranean Tide

If this is true of Greece and Turkey, have not Spain, France and her colonies, and Russia, been caught in the changing Mediterranean tide too? Spain, of all countries, could only stand a short war: a very short war. If she resisted the Axis appeal to close the Straits of Gibraltar last July, after the earth-shaking German victory in France and the collapse of the strong French position in North Africa, and with all the German and Italian boasting that the war would be all over in a few weeks,

Now the Modern Way

LIFE INSURANCE
on a
BUDGET

Now You Buy

Financial Security
Retirement Income
Education Insurance

ON EASY MONTHLY INSTALMENTS

THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS

OF AN ESTATE CREATED (Depending on Age of the Insured)

—FOR \$10 A MONTH

(This income is guaranteed for not less than ten years even though he dies before that period expires.) \$20.00 a month would double these benefits—\$30 triple them—and so on. Moreover, Profit participation will add considerably to the sums received.

Now consider this—If you can budget \$10 a month for a start in Life Insurance—or can pay \$10 a month more than at present—why not fill in the Coupon and mail? You know what the premium will be. Let you and our Representative discuss the kind of Policy your special circumstances need, and how much of it the \$10 a month will provide.

Now you can buy Life Insurance on this convenient, monthly budget plan.

You figure what you can afford to Budget each month, in units of \$10 and that \$10 (or multiples of it) buys you so much Life Insurance. For example—a man of 30 decides to budget \$10 a month for Insurance, (he has, of course, many choices depending on his particular needs) but here is what \$10 in the Dominion Security Plan will provide:—

\$5,332 to his loved ones, if he dies, or \$30 a month to them for almost 20 years; a pension for himself of over \$26 a month for life, starting at 65.

IT'S EASY TO PAY THE BUDGET WAY—CLIP AND MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!



COUPON
The Dominion Life Assurance Company, Dept. 32,
Waterloo, Ontario.
I have \$10 a month I can put into Life Insurance. Please advise me what it will buy on your "Life Insurance on a Budget Plan".
Name.....Age.....
Address.....406D

THE DOMINION LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY
HEAD OFFICE • WATERLOO, ONTARIO

then why should she allow herself to be drawn in now? General Franco is a military man. He can see that Hitler's plan to invade Britain and Mussolini's plan to take Egypt have failed, that the end of the war is further away than ever, and victory more doubtful for the Axis. He knows whose warships sail past his coasts day in and day out, and whose Navy has never once been sighted in all these months. Living on the Atlantic, he is bound to be sensitive to America's increasing support of Britain; and he will have his own idea of the dependability of Soviet friendship for Hitler. The Fuehrer's trip all the way to the Pyrenees to see General Franco shows the German all too clearly in the role of pleader and not master of the situation.

French Revise View

Vichy France is also ruled by military men. When the army which they believed the best in the world broke to pieces last May and June they naturally believed that Britain, caught as usual at the beginning of a war without any army, was doomed too. They have since had time to recover from their shock and revise their judgment. They must have accurate knowledge of the weight of the British air offensive which smashed the German invasion and their own Channel ports. Outspokenly anti-British, fascist elements probably never have formed more than a small proportion of the Pétain regime; and it is surely significant that it never went so far as to include Flandin, the open pro-German,

In spite of Laval's intrigues and ambitions Pétain appears still to be the ruler, and he has sent Weygand as his deputy to North Africa. If these two men do not know us or love us, they at least love France and will serve her interests as best they can in the very difficult position in which they have got themselves. It seems to me that King George's personal message to Pétain is a recognition of this, and an attempt to strengthen his hand against the Germans.

Tangible Evidence

The most tangible evidence that Vichy still has a few cards to play and that there are obstacles in the way of the Axis taking over Syria and the French African colonies was Hitler's flattering visit to Pétain, and the "honors" which he accorded the old marshal. France is the hardest country in the world in which to keep a political secret, and persistent reports have leaked out through Sweden and Switzerland that Pétain refused the first proposals which Laval received from Hitler, for entering the war against Britain, and has by no means yet agreed to surrender naval and air bases in Africa or the remains of the French Fleet. (Curiously enough, it is exactly at this point that I hear over the B.B.C. news-broadcast that Weygand has published an article in the Moroccan press which has infuriated Berlin, asserting that there will be no dishonorable settlement and no handing over to Germany or Italy of African bases or French fleet units for use against France's former ally.) Only eight or ten days ago, Augur, the

Get Rid of Rust-Clogged Water Pipes!

Install low-cost, modern Anaconda Copper Tubes. This newest type of durable piping, joined with solder fittings, gives you all the advantages of copper—yet costs little more than piping that rusts.

Take this opportunity to end the nuisance of red, rusty water, to gain freedom from rust repair and replacement expense.

Your plumber will tell you that Anaconda Copper Tubes in your home mean not only an unrestricted flow of rust-free water, but important savings because of their longer life.



Anaconda Copper Tubes

Send for this FREE Booklet



"Copper, Brass and Bronze Throughout Your Home"—a small booklet that tells about modern metals for the home. Get yours today by sending the coupon.

ANACONDA AMERICAN BRASS LIMITED,
Dept. 32, New Toronto, Ontario

Please send me your FREE booklet "Copper, Brass and Bronze Throughout Your Home."

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

Price.....

well-informed London diplomatic correspondent of the *New York Times*, wrote that he had talked with a Frenchman freshly arrived from Morocco who knew Weygand's intimate mind and declared that the General was having serious second thoughts about the wisdom of the capitulation and Britain's chances of ultimate victory. Is it not possible that Pétain and Weygand were thinking this way at the time of the latter's appointment as Commander-in-Chief in Africa, and that the Germans held up Weygand's departure and perhaps arranged his plane "accident" out of suspicion?

French Power May Revive

If Weygand's statement means what it says and Pétain has decided to accept the consequences, which will probably be occupation of the rest of France and harsher treatment this winter, it would represent a decisive defeat for Hitler's recent attempt to set up a solid Continental Bloc collaborating against Britain, and to negotiate a stalemate peace on the model of Napoleon's Peace of Amiens of 1801, or at least show his people that he tried to do so. The revival of French power in North Africa would also have a strong influence on Spain's decision. It might be quite a long step from Weygand's refusal

to collaborate with Hitler to his re-entry into the war as our ally, and require negotiations concerning his position in relation to General de Gaulle, the return of the French warships in our hands and possibly compensation for those destroyed. But even an independent stand by North Africa would compel Mussolini to divert part of his Libyan forces to the Tunisian border, whilst the re-entry into the war of Weygand's thirty North African divisions (with another dozen in Syria) would place the Italians in Libya right back in the nutcracker from which they escaped last June. After that, their doom would not be long delayed.

Even a vigorous effort by our own Army of Egypt, and without French help, crumpling up a Libyan army corps or two, coupled with checkmate or defeat of the invasion of Greece and some stiff bombing raids against the Italian home base, might knock Italy right out of the war. A Great Power only by pretension, and already at war for five years, Italy must be finding her military effort passing its peak. Her forces are spread all over the map, some completely, others partly, cut off from home. Even her army in Albania is operating across a water gap which cannot be completely secured against British raids. The state of morale on the home front can best be gauged from Mussolini's desperate grasp for a prestige victory in Greece.

Tide Flows Our Way

This may be much too optimistic a picture. Stalin may fool us again and enter into a deal which he figures would send Hitler into the wilds of Anatolia and the sands of Egypt this winter rather than into the Ukraine next Spring. But one would think that, protected by the oncoming of winter from German invasion for the next six months, Stalin would prefer to stall, prefer to encourage the Greeks, the Turks and the British to fight his battle against Germany. If the Soviet press in any way mirrors his ideas, then he understands as well as anyone the implications of the German air defeat over Britain and Italy's naval impotence in the Mediterranean. Turkey's bold stand is also generally taken to indicate secret or tacit Russian support.

Finally Hitler, who has all that part of his army free which is not busy sitting on conquered territories (didn't Bismarck say that you could do anything with bayonets except sit on them?), could drive down through the Balkans, help Italy subdue the Greeks, and start across Turkey towards the Near East without any prearrangement with Stalin. If he does, I believe we should welcome it, for it will prove as disastrous as Napoleon's march to Moscow.

A tide is flowing in the Mediterranean, and I believe it is flowing our way. It is for us to take it, and strike out hard with it, giving the Greeks vigorous sea and air support and at the same time going after Italy with all our available forces. This is the

It's smart to save money with this low price car!



10% TO 25% GREATER GAS MILEAGE

HIGHER TRADE-IN VALUE

LOWER MECHANICAL UPKEEP

1941 STUDEBAKER CHAMPION

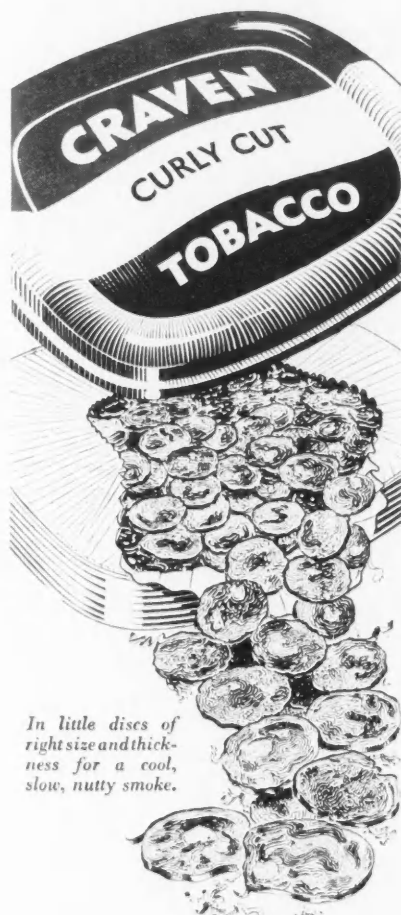
Big, roomy new torpedo bodies . . . stratoliner-style interiors
Grand new riding comfort . . . brand new handling ease!

YOU'RE smart if you follow the lead of thousands of delighted Studebaker Champion owners and treat yourself to the fun and money-saving of driving this surprising low price car.

Just check what you get in this longer, lower, wider, roomier, more handsome new 1941 Studebaker Champion . . . genuine, guaranteed Studebaker quality—bodies beautifully slip-streamed in an advanced torpedo mode—spacious stratoliner-style interiors of distinctive luxury—a brand-new kind of safe, sure-footed riding comfort and handling ease!

And this big new 1941 Studebaker Champion equals or exceeds the gas-saving of the 1940 Champion that averaged 35.03 miles per Imperial gallon and decisively beat all the other largest selling lowest price cars in the official Gilmore-Yosemite Sweepstakes.

It won't cost you a cent to see it or try it—and you'll be money ahead every mile you drive it. So come in now and look into this new 1941 Studebaker Champion. Then see how easily you can become its proud owner—with your present car as part payment—liberal terms.



In little discs of right size and thickness for a cool, slow, nutty smoke.

This is a tobacco you will enjoy to the full. Based on ripe understanding and a careful study of fine tobaccos, it is a triumph of British blending by Carreras in London. In Craven Curly Cut you will find a cool, smooth and extraordinarily well-balanced smoke—richly satisfying to the palate.

2 oz. for 55c • 4 oz. for \$1.10

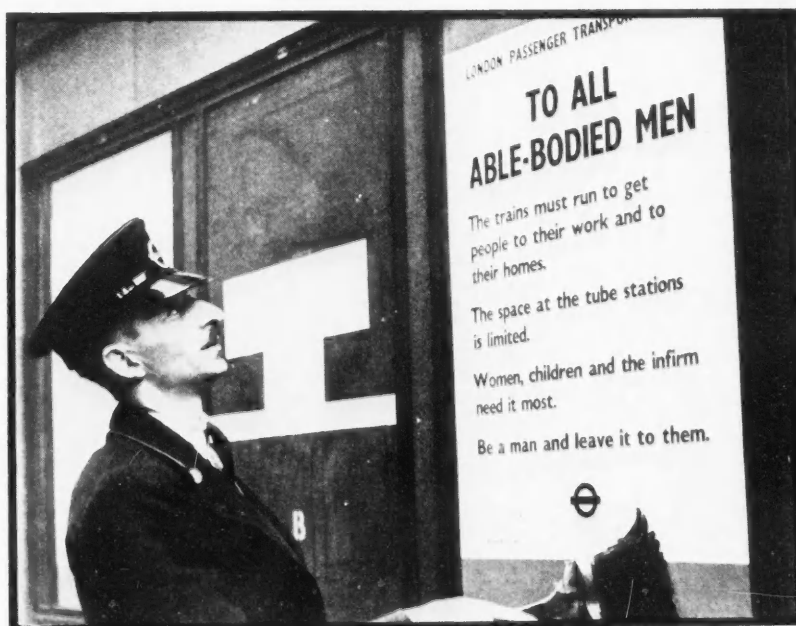
CRAVEN
curly cut
tobacco

★ CRAVEN MIXTURE—the world-famous blend, still made in the same way as over 90 years ago when it was prepared specially for the third Earl of Craven's use.

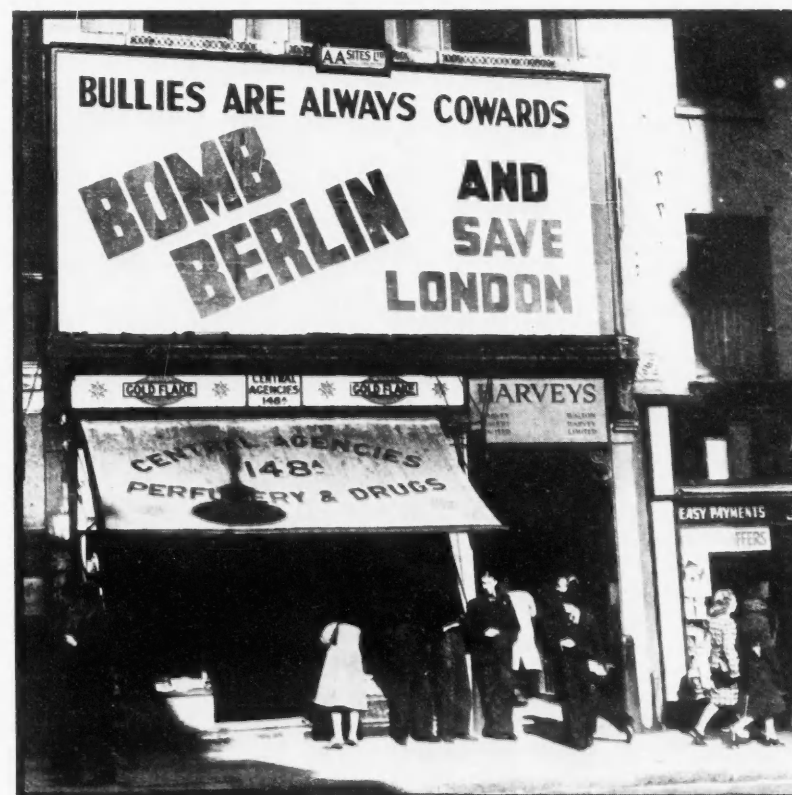
2 oz. for 55c • 4 oz. for \$1.10

CARRERAS LTD., LONDON
150 years' reputation for quality.

Enquiries to:—
The Rock City Tobacco Co. Ltd.,
Quebec.



Signs of the times in war-time London are these two. The one above is being pasted up in a Tube station and calls upon able-bodied men "to leave the Tubes to the women" while in the picture at right



. is shown a mystery poster which has appeared in the streets of London. It is about six feet high and ten or twelve feet across and bears nothing to indicate its authorship, or who's paying for it.

How We Look To Evacuees

WE PUBLISHED last week the two chief prize-winners in SATURDAY NIGHT's competition for the best essays by evacuee British children on "My Impressions of Canada." As announced at that time, we have added a third and fourth prize and a number of honorable mentions, each of the latter accompanied by the sum of one dollar. We print herewith a slightly abbreviated version of the third prize essay, the fourth prize essay in full (its extreme brevity is not the least of its merits), and extracts from some of the honorable mentions. Readers will please remember that practically all of the essays which are not given in full contain expressions of the most grateful feelings towards Canada and Canadians, often couched in the most charming terms; but because these are not the most interesting parts of the essay we have been compelled to omit them, and the essayists must not be charged with lack of courtesy for what is none of their fault.

The third prize-winner is Joan Patricia Threlford, age 13, now at St. Helen's School, Dunham, Que. Her essay opens, like many others, with comment on the North American railway train and motor-car, and then goes on:

I WAS amazed at the hair styles I saw, and how much older the girls of my own age looked compared with myself. The shoes were another surprise; the Canadian girl's heel was higher than the average British heel, and the Canadian shoe is altogether more stylish. Still another surprise was the hats, which were also considerably more stylish.

The pronunciation of certain words was not new to me, because in England there were Canadian soldiers camped all around our house and I used to go and talk to them often. But it is queer never to hear the English pronunciations.

Over here the food seems different in several ways. The Canadians have many more pies than the English. They have corn, which I like very much, but which I had never tasted before.

The way everyone goes out with boy friends to shows seems very queer. They go to dances and stay up to all hours of the morning. They go to movies whether they are under or over sixteen, and mostly get in whatever age they are. (Editor's note: In Quebec the admission of persons under sixteen to a moving-picture entertainment is unlawful.)

The lessons are very different. Nobody starts geometry till grade eight, and then they only learn constructions until they are in grade nine, when they do actually start learning theorems. At the beginning of this term I could have done the work of grade eleven in algebra and geometry. Latin is not started until grade eight, whereas I had done three years when I came over. I was behind in French, but that was through no fault of my own. We do not stop arithmetic as soon as the Canadians. Much more learning work is done in Canada. In history many more dates have to be learned, and there seem to be many more dates in Canadian history than in English history, even though Canada was discovered much later.

Games are great fun in Canada. I had never heard of softball or basketball, but now I enjoy them more than lacrosse, hockey and netball. These games, especially basketball, are more exciting than the English games. The cricket is not so good, because most of the girls I have met have never bowled overarm.

The fourth prize goes to John Yeoman, care of W. Davison, Blenheim, Ont. John is just eight years old, and is the only competitor who told us frankly what he wanted the prize for. But anyhow we felt that John's age-group deserved some recognition in the prize list, and John quite definitely had something to say.

I LIVE on a farm where they grow tobacco and corn; in England they don't grow them. Sometimes I cannot understand what the Canadians say because they miss out the last few letters when speaking.

The English railways are always very tidy, and the Canadian railways

are all overgrown with weeds. The Canadian trains are bigger, faster and more powerful, but rockier. The telephone posts are crooked and the English telephone posts are straight. The roads here are not all paved, but are straighter than the English roads.

The boys and girls are friendly. I have lots of fun with them, also they give me toys and books.

The ice cream is bigger and better and cheaper, but the candies are not so good. I like Canada very much, but it is not as nice as England. I think I am very lucky to be in Canada. I am writing to try and win a prize to buy a fishing rod.

Extracts from the honorable-mention essays are as follows. Others will appear next week:

I WAS dismayed when I discovered that it was customary to have only three meals in one day, and at first I suffered from hunger, but now I am pleased to say that I have become accustomed to this. I am afraid that when I go back to England I will think, as many Canadians do who have gone over, that the English do little else than eat.

When I commenced school the pupils were out of control after their long vacation, and I was quite shocked by their discipline. By this time they have settled down, and now I enjoy school, liking most of the pupils. I have made many friends, and life is more enjoyable when it is blest with friends. Myra Neil, care of Mrs. A. Tanner, Essondale, B.C.

ON LANDING the greatest attraction was the accent and the free and easy pronunciation of the English language. We were very amused at first as we could not make out what the natives were saying and they found it very difficult to understand some of our Scottish brogue. . . It was really amusing to be served with weird combinations of the fruit and vegetable families, to struggle through sweet potato, hot doughnuts and many other queer concoctions. . . A football ground was the centre of my next impressions. After hearing so much about Canadian games I was full of curiosity at going to my first. I thoroughly enjoyed the cheerleaders, the scrums and the outfits of the players. However there is one thing that disappointed me more than anything else, and that is the apparent lack of team spirit in the schools. It seems that nearly all the girls are taken up with the latest shade of nail-polish or lipstick and they do not seem to seek for any higher ideals than these. . . Almost every school in Britain has its own uniform and it does look smart to see everyone dressed the same. Joan Kinnear, Ottawa Ladies' College, Ottawa, Ont.

MY BROTHER and I come from the busiest seaport on the west coast of England. . . I have never seen such a beautiful river as the St. Lawrence, much wider than anything we have at home, and the scenery on either bank so magnificent. As night fell the first lights appeared, then more of them, until it seemed we were sailing on into a land of lights where blackouts were unknown. We stood and watched for hours these first lights we had seen for nearly a year.

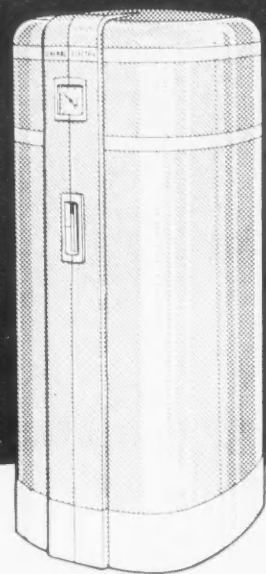
School was the biggest change. I myself had always gone to a girls' school which was admittedly strict. For instance we had to wear a uniform and we could not put on any make-up or curl our hair. I must confess I was rather shocked at first, but now I am enjoying it very much. Anne Bower, care of Mrs. Challies, Napanee, Ont.

THE sky in Canada always seems farther away than in England, even when the clouds come low and black, and distant rumblings herald an approaching storm. The rain when it comes is heavy and driving, so different from the familiar drizzle of English days. . . Whenever I am introduced, the inevitable question comes up: "Well, how do you like Canada?" I always answer quite mechanically that I like it very much, but my answer could be no different if I hated it. Another thing that I

Never Ending Economy

Never Ending Comfort.

with a
**GENERAL
ELECTRIC**
OIL OR GAS
FURNACE



A G-E Oil Furnace gives you new living comfort with startling economy and an abundance of hot water the year 'round. Or, if you prefer gas as a fuel, the G-E Gas Furnace provides constant heating comfort at all times. Write or telephone your nearest C-G-E office today for complete information on either of these heating units.

P-140X

CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC CO. LIMITED

Yes Sir!
THOSE GREAT BIG
GOLDEN BROWN
LUSCIOUS CRISP
**SALTED
PLANTERS PEANUTS**
IN VACUUM PACKED TINS
ARE ALWAYS **Roaster
Fresh**

**THIS IS THE RAZOR
THAT GIVES YOU
all Day Face-Freshness**

**69¢
AND UP**

ROLLS RAZOR
STROPS ITSELF—HONES ITSELF—PAYS FOR ITSELF

find a trifle trying is that I have what I now think is the misfortune of coming from a place called Bath, and when I am asked where I come from my questioner always repeats it either with a flat Canadian accent or a very much exaggerated English one. This always makes me feel embarrassed. Daphne Glynn-Jones, care of Thomas Oakley, 30 Donwoods Drive, York Mills, Ont.

EVERY week-end we would go out to the country to the Lake of Two Mountains, where the bathing and the sailing were lovely, and I would spend almost entire days in or on the water. The nights were so glorious, full of the croaking of frogs, chirping of crickets, and the marvelous lights of the fireflies. I slept out nearly every night. I was lucky, for the mosquitos did not bother me. I spent most afternoons exploring some bushland with some other children. We would go on butterfly expeditions which brought us home laden with treasure; I had never seen anything like the butterflies we caught, except in museums. The farmer on whose land we explored was the owner of a herd of Jersey cows, which we used to bring home at the mysterious and wonderful hour of five every morning. O the beauty of those mornings, when the first birds sang their thrilling chants to the newly awakened world, and little birds joined in a drowsy sweet chorus which hushed the night sounds and awakened the day! Deirdre A. L. Methven, St. Helen's School, Dunham, Que.

I THINK Canadians are very similar to Englishmen. The chief difference is that even the people in the highest positions do not disdain to help with menial and manual work. The wives of rich or well-to-do husbands help wash the dishes, and scrub floors, and the husbands help scrubbing out the swimming-pool, as well as doing all the garden work. English men and women help in the garden too, but not the rich ones, but

my mother and an English headmaster's wife would not dream of scrubbing floors, or helping to wash the boys. The children are very different to English boys and girls, in accomplishments if not in character. Canadian boys are stronger and huskier, and better in outdoor pastimes, but they do not show to such an advantage in school. They are physically ahead of, and mentally behind, the boys whom I knew in England. This does not detract from their sociability; I think they are just as ready and true friends as English children. Richard E. Mackie, Vernon Preparatory School, Vernon, B.C.



A REFUGEE in her own land, England, is this woman who has been bombed out of her home. The child is unconscious.

Germany's Weakness

BY J. S. B. MACPHERSON

This is the second of Mr. Macpherson's two articles on the difference between German and English-speaking morale. The first appeared last week.

WHAT was it that caused a nation which was trembling on the brink of victory in August to disintegrate into little better than a mob in November?

The first break in the Central Powers' moral defences occurred in Bulgaria, and it occurred strangely enough not because she failed to obtain her objectives in the war, but because she obtained them too quickly and too easily.

Bulgaria in 1914 was still smarting under what she regarded as the treachery of Rumania, Serbia and Greece in the second Balkan war.

Although she had not gone into the war a united country, on the whole her people favored participation on the German side. There was nothing to be gained from joining the Allies, who could not promise her slices of Serbia, Greece or Rumania, while Germany and Austria promised to restore, at the expense of her enemies, the territories she had lost in 1912.

By 1916 she had attained these objectives, she had retaken the Dobrudja territory, recovered her losses in Thrace and Macedonia, and had no particular reason to go on fighting. From then on the voice of the peace party grew louder and louder. Bulgaria had gained her objectives, why not make a separate peace, consolidate her gains, and get back to normal?

Finally in September 1918 came one of the strangest military revolts in history. The soldier did not rebel against his officers, he remained friendly and respectful, but he simply gave up quietly and went back to his neglected farm. The movement was not violent, but it was universal, and it was determined. Germany hastily sent troops to stop it. They were greeted without hostility, but they were unable to do anything to check the flow away from the front and back to the farm. It was useless to point out to the people they would lose all they had gained. They had had over three years of war and could see nothing to show for it. They were sick of it and they were going home.

The Bulgarian government finally had no alternative. Their choice lay between an immediate separate peace, or a military invasion with no army left to meet it.

This had an unexpected and unforeseeable result. Quite regardless of the fact that it would take months for the Allies to establish a base in Bulgaria, and prepare for an invasion of Hungary, the Hungarian government demanded the immediate return for home defence of all Hungarian troops. If this demand were

yielded to it meant complete dislocation of the Austrian armies. If it were not acceded to it might lead to civil strife in the Austrian Empire.

This news reached the Great General Staff at Spa on the same day that the news arrived that the British armies were breaking through the impregnable Hindenburg Line. The German armies, or the German people, did not collapse, but the morale of the high command did. They sent for Prince Max of Baden, who was believed to be the person most likely to be acceptable to the Allies, and he was urged to submit a peace offer at once.

Prince Max (whose general view of the situation was clearer and in better perspective) suggested that the offer be limited to the discussion of peace terms only, and that it be made through a neutral. He also advised that in the meantime the armies should take up a strong, but shorter, defensive line still in French and Belgian territory and prepare to last out the winter. He wished to have in hand as much enemy territory as possible with which to trade. However, the moral collapse of the high command was such that they insisted that there should be no delay. The offer must be for peace, and it must be made at once.

Unfortunately for itself, the high command, while still suffering from this temporary collapse of morale, had given a gloomy, in fact almost hopeless, report to a special meeting of the leaders of all political parties. Although the meeting was supposed to be secret the news spread like wild-fire, and in the spreading became even more alarming. Germany, so long deceived into believing that a blazing triumph would soon reward the years of sacrifice, was stunned and bewildered by the sudden revelation of the fact that victory was no longer possible. The nation, its vision fogged by false hope and false confidence, could not endure the blinding sunlight of truth. The national morale collapsed.

Plunge from the Heights

In a few days the high command recovered from its panic. It soon realized that the military position was not as bad as it had believed, and it became convinced that on a shorter line it could hold out indefinitely, and it even began to consider plans for 1919. But recovery came too late. The Allies might not have broken the German army, but they had temporarily shattered the nerves of its commanders. The panic, once started, could not be stopped. Hindenburg and Ludendorff might recover their nerve, but the nation's will to resist had been broken. Confidence had given way to despair, the national morale had been overthrown.

It has always been a characteristic of humanity to ascribe its ills on something outside of itself, and never to its own shortcomings. This is especially true of the German people. They say that Germany was undermined by misleading and defeatist allied propaganda. The truth is they were misled by their own false beliefs. When they learned the truth the shock upset their mental balance. They plunged from the heights of elation to the depths of despair. With their dream world shattered they had not the mental or moral stamina to take hold of realities. They were like frightened children awakened from sleep.

While many may not have realized it at the time, what we actually witnessed in 1918 was the defeat of a nation rather than the defeat of its fighting forces. If the Allies had missed winning a great military victory, they had won the greatest moral triumph of history.

Morale is essentially a quality of mind and spirit. For this reason it cannot be founded on false beliefs, whether they spring from confusion of thought as in France in 1940, or from deliberate deception as in the case of Germany in 1918.

Hitler's theories have not stood the test of time. He has proclaimed in "Mein Kampf" that if you tell a lie loud enough, big enough, and often enough you'll be believed. It is per-

fectly true you can fool all of the people some of the time, but the conclusion of the old saying is as true as it ever was, you can't fool all of them all of the time.

The danger of artificially stimulated morale lies in the human mind. If it is hoisted to artificial heights when it is toppled off those heights it plunges to equally artificial depths. It refuses to face realities, it won't make sacrifices, it plunges itself into hopeless gloom, and throws away even those elements of strength it still possesses.

That is what Germany did in 1918. Had the people known the truth they could have borne their hardships, as they had borne them before, with strength and fortitude. They had not had to endure half the privation the Confederate States had borne in 1861-65, their suffering bore no comparison with those of the Serbians or the Belgians. It was the sudden revelation that their sacrifices had been made to a false creed that was too much.

The collapse of Germany has much to teach us. Surely it proves that the apparent weakness of a democracy is in reality its strength. Freedom of the press, freedom of discussion may cause uncertainty and confusion of thought, but surely they also prevent the concealment of truth. Our faith in our country is not as blindly dazzling as is the faith of the Nazis in Herr Hitler, but it is deeper and more steadfast because it is subject to the daily test of probings and doubts. It has a surer basis because it is not only faith in our leaders, it is also faith in ourselves.



"I knew Gold Flake would
be your cigarette."

W. D. & H. O. WILLS'

GOLD FLAKE
CIGARETTES

Don't wait for someone else to give you
the thrill of these truly better cigarettes.
Treat yourself to Gold Flake to-day.

CORK TIP OR PLAIN



AN ANTI-AIRCRAFT gun is cleaned. Hot water is poured through it to expand the "pores" and facilitate the removal of the dirt and corrosion which has accumulated.



IN
MONTREAL

men of affairs naturally stop at the Windsor because of its reputation for dignified comfort and unobtrusive, courteous service and its convenient location and because the Windsor is recognized as the proper place for business and social meetings.

THE Windsor
ON DOMINION SQUARE

J. ALDERIC RAYMOND
PRESIDENT

THE LONDON LETTER

Summertime the Whole Year Round

BY P. O'D.

London, October 14th, 1940.

IN THE ordinary way—the peacetime way, that is—Summer Time should have ended a week ago. But last year it was extended to Nov. 19th, and this year Nov. 16th has been adopted as a provisional date. There is, however, a strong and general plea being made for its continuance throughout the year. And why not? The short interval of three months is hardly worth the trouble of messing about with the clocks—not to speak of the depressing effect of that extra hour of evening blackness.

Farmers, of course, won't like it. They have always hated Summer Time even in summer. What they have to say about the suggestion of Summer Time in the middle of winter hardly bears thinking of. It certainly does not bear repeating. But however much one may sympathize with a man who has to get up in the cold and blackness of a winter morning to chase the cows in or clean out the stable, it is hard to see how that extra hour of darkness in the morning should make so much difference.

It couldn't be any darker at five o'clock than it is right now.

There is no denying that the whole idea of Daylight Saving, as it used to be called, is a city man's invention for the comfort and pleasure of city people. The good Mr. Willett wanted to see city folk get an extra hour of fun and exercise in the evening. But his ingenious idea might have come to nothing if it had not been for the last war. He might have been forgotten, or remembered only as a kindly old crank.

In 1916 Daylight Saving was adopted to save light and therefore fuel. Now it is likely to be extended in order to save lives in these days of bombings and black-outs. With huge urban populations obliged to find their way home in the evening, every hour of earlier darkness adds to their peril and difficulty. This is the great argument for Summer Time all the

year round, and it seems likely to be conclusive.

If there is one profession that is harder hit than almost any other by the bombings and black-outs, it is surely the theatrical profession. Actors and musicians are having a really bad time. For a while during the long lull the theatre made a very spirited come-back. Most of the theatres were open and busy, and new shows were constantly being put on. But the air-raids have done for them.

It is hard to keep a good actor down—or even a bad actor, for that matter. The members of the "profesh" are a resilient and resourceful lot. Already the London Theatre Council and the British Actors Equity are getting together to deal with the problem. And the Musicians Union, which has some 3,000 members out of work, has put up plans to the Government for entertainments in London's bomb-proof shelters during the long winter evenings. If their patrons go underground, they intend very sensibly to follow them there.

In the East End the shelter public is already being entertained. A small band of musicians and actors, chiefly comedians, goes about during the long watches of the night from shelter to shelter putting on their little show. During the day they also visit the new rest shelters for the people who have been bombed out of their homes.

Just as people still in London are being followed underground, so those that have been evacuated are being followed into the country. The show goes on—it also goes along. Actors Equity is planning a number of small companies to travel about to village halls, fitting themselves in as best they can, and giving musical entertainments and one-act plays.

The Provinces can get on well enough. It is London that is the real problem. And that problem can hardly be solved unless some way is found of opening the theatres and keeping them open. Here, too, some interesting experiments are being made in the way of midday and matinee programs.

At the Strand there is a lunch-hour program of Shakespeare—yes, Shakespeare! And at a shilling! In Central London the Arts Theatre puts on ballet in the middle of the day—very good ballet, too. And people are already booking seats for a Christmas pantomime, "Aladdin," at the Coliseum. It seems to me that they and the producers and players all deserve medals. There is something heroic about such cheerful confidence.

ON FRIDAY last Eton College celebrated the Quincentenary of its foundation—think of it, 500 years! It was on October 11th, 1440, that Henry VI signed the charter of the College of Blessed Mary of Eton. Even in England such anniversaries are rare, and Eton is the greatest and most famous of English schools. But the war has shorn the historic event of the pageantry that would have marked it, and there was only a special commemoration service in the College Chapel. All the rest must wait.

The original endowment of Eton provided for a Provost, ten "sad priests"—meaning, let us hope, grave and serious men—four lay clerks, six choristers, 25 poor scholars and 25 poor men. It is a long stride from that to the thousand and more young toffs in topers who now infest those hallowed precincts, and whose parents pay out about £350 a year each to keep them there.

Poor old Henry VI certainly would be astonished. He might even be a bit annoyed. But then by way of carrying out his original intention—this being a country where charters are sacred things—there really are 70 scholars who get their education practically free.

They are the "Collegers," known to their young contemporaries as "Tugs," who live in College and wear special black gowns. I don't think I would like to be a "Tug"—not among that crowd! The others are the "Oppidans," who wear tailless coats and live in the masters' houses. There is something opulent about the mere sound of "Oppidan."

For all its queer ways and queer institutions, and all the envious jibes of outsiders, Eton is a great school perhaps the greatest in the world. Its history is there to prove it. The Battle of Waterloo may, or may not, have been "won on the playing fields of Eton," as the familiar saying goes. Probably Harrovians and Carthusians and the others regard it as merely a piece of Eton swank. But there can be no doubt that Eton has turned out an amazing number of the statesmen and soldiers, the sailors and men of affairs, who have made England and the Empire what they are. The great statesman leading the Empire today is an old Etonian. *Floreat Etona!*

ONE of the amusing features of the enormous and complicated business of applying the food restrictions, and especially of seeing to it that they are not evaded, is the number of titled and wealthy people who are had up for trying to get around them. Not so funny for them, perhaps, but quite funny for the rest of us who well, who haven't been caught, or are not of enough importance to get into the news when we are caught.

Last week the Marchioness of

LONDON CALLING

Your radio serviceman will put your radio in A1 condition for direct reception from London.

9.30 P.M. DAILY E.D.S.T. "BRITAIN SPEAKS"

Sundays - J. B. Priestley
Mondays - Leslie Howard
Tuesdays - J. B. Priestley
Wednesdays - Air Marshall
 Sir P. Joubert
Thursdays - J. B. Priestley
Fridays - Hon. David Bowes-Lyon
Saturdays - Eminent Guest Speaker
By Short Wave

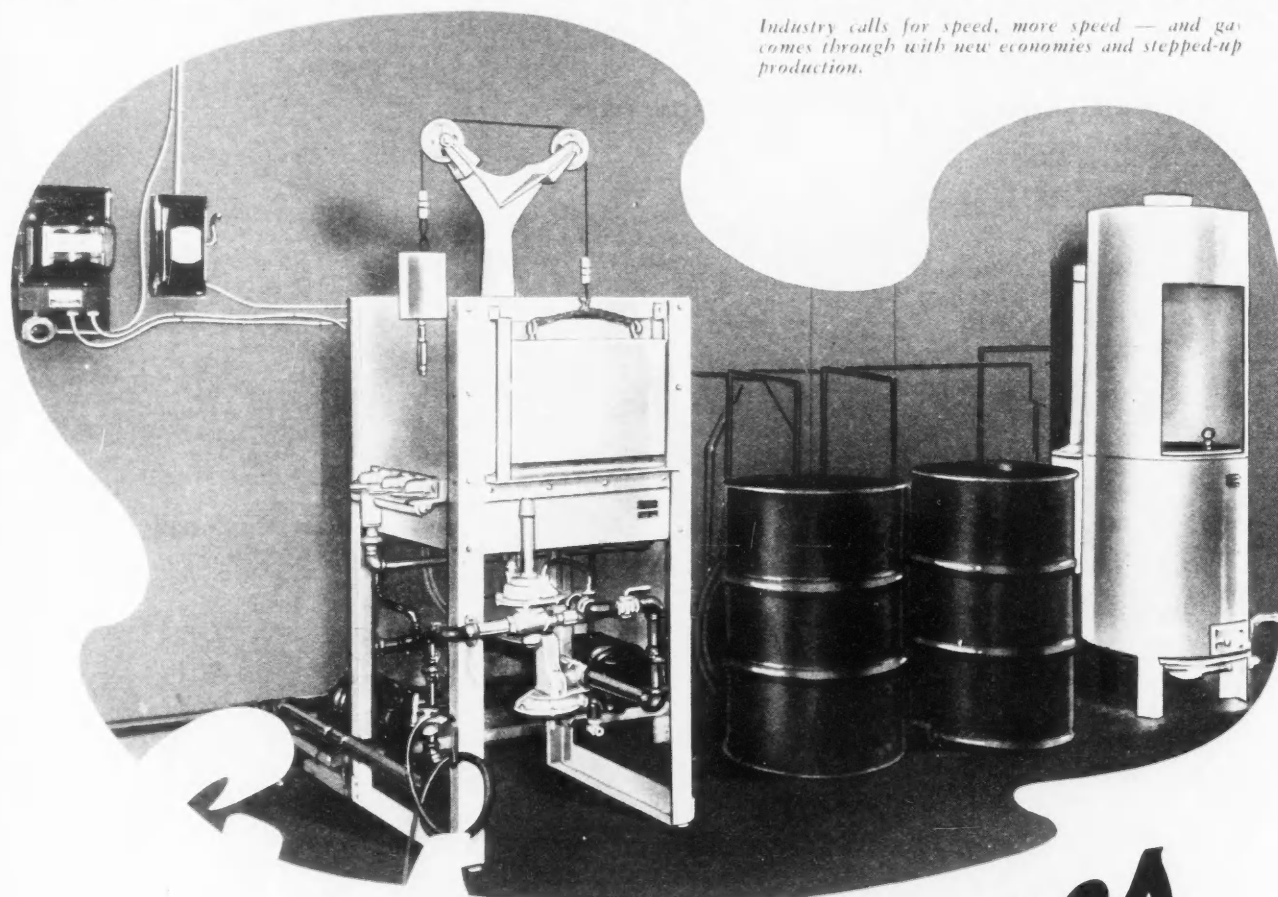
Westinghouse
RADIO TUBES
FOR BEST RECEPTION
TRADE NAME "GENUINE RADIOTRONS"



Sligo was summoned and fined in London for getting a pound of butter from Dublin. It was described as a "present," but unfortunately for her she enclosed £1 in her note of appreciation, and expressed the hope that there would be other little "presents." Result, Forty Shillings fine and Three Guineas costs! I hope it was good butter.

And only a few weeks ago the Earl of Shaftesbury and a number of other titled persons down Dorset way were haled before the beaks for buying butter from the local Lord of the Manor at more than the statutory price. More fines and rather stiffer ones! In fact, the Lord of the Manor was soaked Fifteen Guineas, which must have taken up the extra profit on quite a lot of butter. That'll la'rn him to muscle in on the local grocers and dairymen!

I suppose this sort of prosecution is necessary to prevent dodging and wangling and the resultant profiteering from becoming universal, but there is something petty and rather absurd about it. Besides, for everyone caught there must be thousands who get away with it. The business can be so easily arranged that it is amazing anyone ever is caught. Pure carelessness, I fancy. No doubt a much better technique will be developed in time, as in other forms of boot-legging. Only very patriotic people are likely to put up with two ounces a week, when they can afford to buy all the butter they want, and can get it.



Industry calls for speed, more speed — and gas comes through with new economies and stepped-up production.

Furnaces FOR TOOL and DIE MAKING

- The quickened pace of industry today has brought new demands for faster manufacturing processes . . . and GAS and Gas research have helped many plants to step-up production, to maintain and improve quality, to attain greater precision in manufacture and to cut over-all costs.
- The illustration shows modern gas-fired equipment in a Toronto shop. An oven-furnace on the left, a salt-bath furnace on the right. Both are fully equipped with automatic temperature control for accurate and dependable work on tools and dies.

In this, as in so many other ways GAS is serving in the defence of the Empire.

- Whether for munitions orders or for household needs, your gas company is always anxious to co-operate with you for improved working conditions and better and faster production.

INDUSTRIAL DIVISION

The CONSUMERS' GAS COMPANY

124 Richmond St. West

AD. 9221.

For Lycidas Is Dead....

(Harold F. Sutton, 1900-1940.)

*For Lycidas is dead, dead ere his
prime;
Young Lycidas, and hath not left
his peer;
Who would not sing for Lycidas?
He knew
Himself to sing, and build the lofty
rhyme.*

THE sudden passing of Harold Sutton has taken a genuinely great Canadian newspaperman from the scene of his labors. He was able, forthright and modest; and no man brought more nobility and original talent to his chosen profession than Harold Sutton gave to Canadian journalism.

As Harold Sutton, he intentionally remained all but unknown except to a handful of warm friends and fellow-workers in Toronto. As Hal Frank, creator and writer of SATURDAY NIGHT's famous front-page feature, The Passing Show, he made his work and his wit known, admired and quoted from coast to coast. But he himself was all but anonymous. Few people even at his death knew who Hal Frank was.

Like all honest first-class humorists, Harold Sutton was given to periods of black melancholy, self-distrust and complete misery. He confessed once that no prospect was more hellish than living with the Damoclean necessity of being "publicly funny" once a week, 52 weeks per year, for damn near twenty years.

"I think," he once said, "the hardest job of all is to get the seat of your pants on the chair so that you can write your column. After that, the hardest thing is to keep the seat of your pants on the chair till you've finished."

Harold Sutton's Passing Show was exactly like his own sense of humor: playful, sprightly and inventive, sophisticated yet spontaneous. He was never bitter or cynical. He never used old saws or devices for laughs; he seldom re-echoed any of his contemporaries; he was generous to a fault with the whole human race; from this generosity he excepted double-dealers, dictators and, above all, stuffed shirts.

Unlike most personally brilliant

and witty people, he was never impatient or intolerant of his less gifted fellows. Stark eighteen-karat dumbness struck him as such a protective human virtue that his greatest creation was "Esther," who by the way was a synthesis of several very real and very adorable Dumb Doras. "Lord, it must be swell to be just plain goofy like that—it'd help you to miss so much," he said once.

And Harold missed very little of what deepened the tragedy of life. He saw it all—and a lot of it hurt him because he was so alive to all of it.

He hated sham, hypocrisy and smugness—and he often erred in saying so openly. He was a newspaperman's newspaperman—not a "front man" or an academician—a crack "make-up" man, a shrewd and penetrating judge of books, director and conductor of a battery of critical talent that was for many years second to none in Canada, a dramatic critic who wielded a pungent pen, and as keen an evaluator of editorial matter as of political figures and events; his talents were vivid and unmistakable. He was something of a poet, too, as witness the moving and perfectly-wrought quatrain which had in it so much of the sadness of life itself, and which set his last column apart from the hundreds that had gone before.

He loved good books, good plays, good company, good conversation and good drinks. He could never be prevailed on to make a speech under any circumstances. He claimed that an editor's greatest woes were caused by his friends who persisted in writing books.

He was a boon companion, who loved few things better than to make a fabulous mound of sandwiches, two pots of coffee and talk the night away...All of his friends believed that someday he would write a notably witty play. He himself half-believed that he might do it. But like many another A1 newspaperman bound up in his daily stint, he never had time and never got round to it.

He used to say that he looked exactly like a plainclothesman. With his burly figure, strong features, dark keen eyes, rugged chin and ever-present cigar, he looked as if he had just stepped from the pages of Dashiell Hammett. Invariably he enjoyed

stalking and scaring mashers on his homeward walks.

He never deliberately tried to impress a living soul. He never for a moment thought of himself as a big editor or executive. He did not like people who did think that way.

Generous to a fault, kindly and considerate of every human being, he was one of the most likeable men you could meet. In happier times, his wit had the natural ripple of a spring.

He was the best company in the world—sincere in friendship, great of heart and forthright of soul.

To have been counted among his friends was a privilege and a delight. For the bright memory of Harold Sutton, untimely called from his work, is assured of sanctuary in the hearts of all who knew him. Life can give them few richer memories than his.

N. A. B.

THE BACK PAGE

Suitable contributions to "The Back Page" will be paid for at regular rates. Short articles, verse, epigrams or cartoons of a humorous or ironical or indignant nature are what the editors are seeking. Preference is for topical comment. Address all contributions to "The Back Page", Saturday Night, 73 Richmond St. W., Toronto.

HERBERT TAREYTON SMOKING MIXTURE



FOR REAL PLEASURE IN
A PIPE YOU MUST TRY
HERBERT TAREYTON.

T-140

THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT IT YOU'LL LIKE

PLANNING AHEAD

WITH THE HELP OF THE GREAT-WEST LIFE

THIS YOUNG MAN earns no more than average, yet he makes his earnings accomplish much. A fixed sum is set aside each month for deposit with the GREAT-WEST LIFE. This will provide protection for his family when he marries; a substantial monthly income for himself later on. It will also provide credit, should he require it. His annual investment pays for more protection because he purchased insurance in early life.

Take advantage of the GREAT-WEST LIFE man's counsel when planning your insurance program. Behind him stand the experience, resources and facilities of one of Canada's oldest and strongest life insurance companies.

Get in touch with
the Great-West Life Man

The GREAT-WEST LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY

HEAD OFFICE — WINNIPEG, CANADA



The late Harold F. Sutton ("Hal Frank") at his editorial desk.

—Photo by "Jay."

THE BOOKSHELF

President Wilson's Alter Ego

MR. HOUSE OF TEXAS, a biography of Col. F. M. House, by Arthur D. Howden Smith. Oxford University Press. \$4.50.

BY J. V. McAREE

NOT many Canadians today are likely to be interested in a man whom Woodrow Wilson once described as his other self, a man who was as much responsible for the various reforms and aims with which the name of the former president of the United States is associated as the president himself. But those who are interested will find the story here, or as much of the story as, a frank idolator permits himself to reveal. But House seems nowadays as remote as Van Buren, and his relationship with Wilson as distant as the relationship of Mark Hanna with William McKinley. When the average man thinks of Wilson he thinks of the League of Nations and he thinks of collapse and failure.

Nevertheless, the biography of Edward Mandell House was well worth writing, and personally we found it well worth reading. It is the story of one of the best informed Americans, a man who, if he were living now, would probably be supporting Clarence K. Streit's idea of "Union Now" between the United States and the British Empire. In 1914 he saw clearly that democracy was at stake. If it was then menaced by the Kaiser, how much more is it menaced by Hitler? House, it seems, had the idea of the League of Nations even before Wilson. In a juvenile novel, indeed, he gave a hint of many of the domestic reforms with which

the name of Wilson has a right to be associated. The minds of the two men matched. For seven years Wilson took no important step without consulting House, and the plain implication of Mr. Smith's book is that if Wilson had continued to listen to House, the League of Nations would have had a different fate, and the subsequent history of the world a different turn. When we opened the book the first thing we turned to was the chapter in which the end of the "perfect friendship" was described. There was nothing sensational to be found. If there ever was a real mystery it remains. The theory of Mr. Smith is that there was no real break, no specific incident, or quarrel. The relationship simply dissolved, and we are left to believe that the chief reason was the fact that President Wilson, well stricken in years, married again, and married a woman who was jealous of the influence which House had exerted over her husband. Perhaps she disliked House. Perhaps she thought he was getting too much credit and publicity on the strength of his well-known relationship to her husband.

Nothing is more strenuously insisted upon by Mr. Smith than that House shunned publicity and was scrupulous to insist that every speech and act of Woodrow Wilson's was the speech and act of the President of the United States, and his alone. We accept this as the truth. It is

also the truth that at the time when House was in France, first as the special representative of the President, and later as part of the Wilson entourage to consider peace terms, he did receive a great deal of publicity, repulsive as it may have been to him. Representatives of foreign governments and newspapermen knew that House knew far more about European affairs than the president, and that Wilson wisely relied upon his advice. It was inevitable that he received publicity. Twice, when in Paris, Wilson called on House when Lloyd

George or Clemenceau was closeted with him. He withdrew politely, but pointedly. The idea is that Lloyd George and Clemenceau ought to have been closeted with the President. The truth is that the President ought never to have gone to Paris. He found himself for the first time in his life associated with men of the same mental calibre as himself, with vastly more political sagacity, and with clearly defined aims. He was the amateur playing poker with professionals.

Mr. Smith tells us again what is now generally understood that Wilson could have had the United States in the League of Nations if he had agreed to the reservations insisted upon by the group of his bitter enemies in the United States Senate. Both Great Britain and France were agreeable to the reservations. Wilson, by this time not amenable to advice from House, refused all suggestions

to compromise, and his half-insane stubbornness wrecked the noble structure of which he was the architect. It is a question whether in his last months of office as President he was legally responsible for his acts. His second wife seemed to have usurped some of the duties of his office. George Creel, publicity chief, and Ray Standard Baker, author of the official Wilson biography, are suggested here as having helped poison Mrs. Wilson's mind against her husband's old friend. But House never complained. He accepted his exclusion from Wilson's counsels. The last messages exchanged between them were friendly. Even in his most intimate talks with Smith whom he knew would be his biographer—and who indeed had written in 1918 a book on House which Creel sought to suppress—he had nothing but admiration to express for Wilson whom he regarded as a great man to the end.

A Tale for the Children

BY PENELOPE WISE

MICE ON HORSEBACK, Susan Tweedsmuir. Oxford University Press. \$1.50.

LORD TWEEDSMUIR's family life must have been a rich one, with his literary interests ranging over history and romance, and Lady Tweedsmuir occupied with fantasies for children, of which "Mice on Horseback" is a pleasant example. The scene of the first part of the story is Victoria, B.C., and the author has made clever use of the possibilities of that interesting and beautiful old city. Johnnie Trent is a little boy of English birth who lives with his artist father in a shack in the woods near Victoria. They meet an amiable and wealthy young woman who lives in Victoria, and with gratifying promptness she becomes Johnnie's stepmother. They go to live in her house, and the details of life in Victoria, with its curio shops and its Chinese cooks, give a quaint air of plausibility to Johnnie's magical adventures, as he soars through time

and space with the aid of a string of charmed blue beads "taken from the tomb of a Haida princess in the Queen Charlotte Islands." He travels on the back of a beautiful Tang horse, miraculously endowed with life by the charm of the blue beads, and a swarm of tiny ivory mice and a painted Mexican pig are his companions.

The story is simply and nicely told, with none of the smarty touches that mar so many children's books in which the writer keeps a knowing eye on the adult reader. Johnnie meets adventure not only in the realm of magic, but also in the real world where thieves try to steal the Tang horse (a real museum piece!) Needless to say the villains are foiled, and the story ends with Johnnie and his family established in England, where his father has come into a title. It would be a difficult child indeed who would not enjoy "Mice on Horseback." Anyway, the child I tried it on was enthusiastic.

Of Man and Beast

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

WOLVES DON'T BITE, by James W. Curran. Sault Star Publishing Co. \$2.

MR. CURRAN'S last book was a serious contribution to the history of Viking penetration in North Ontario. His latest is more joacular, but also on a subject he has made his own, the Algoma wolf, who was in the region before the Vikings arrived 900 years ago, and is there still. His title is an abridgment of a dictum by Old Sam Martin, a once famous character of the Sault district: "Any man that says he's been bit by a wolf is a liar."

The charm of the book lies in the fact that it does not entirely confine itself to the genus lupus but puntingly recalls old timers who made life colorful in the Northland in their day. Sam Martin especially was a character many of us would like to have known. Once when sitting up with a sick friend in a lonely cabin, the invalid asked him to pray: "Well," said Sam, "I don't know any prayers but I can give you a shot of booze." The patient made an excellent re-

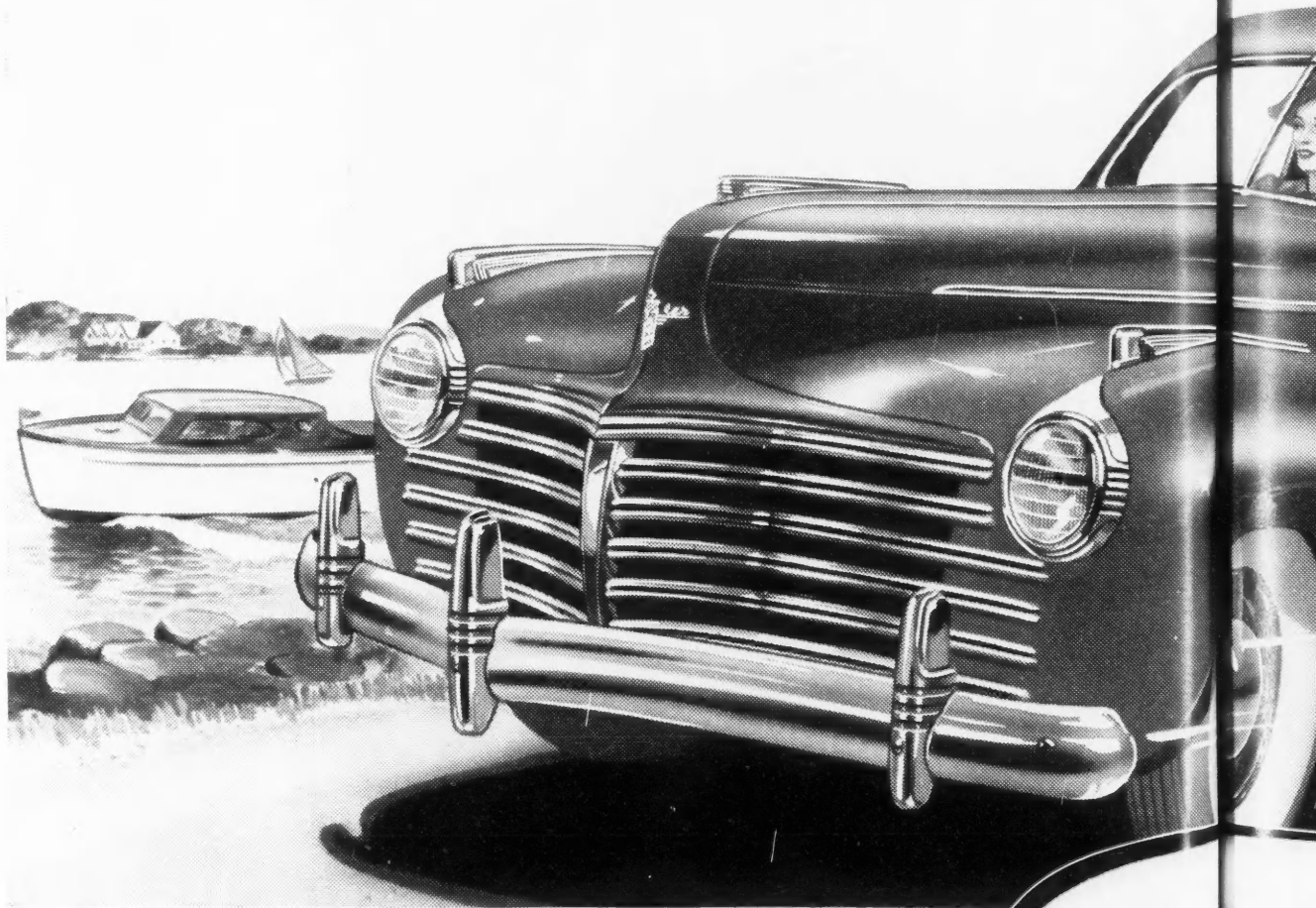
covery. The same breezy pioneer once wrote to Curran:

"Lone Dog Mountain, via Wawa, via Hawk Junction (courtesy of Jack McPhail's dog team): Deer editor: I have saw in the paper where you and Bob Beck got 13 wolfs this winter. I suppose this means B. Beck got 13. Yours, S. MARTIN."

One likes John Tansey also, who in the old days kept order in a vast territory, single handed. Once Sir Oliver Mowat visited the Sault and asked him how he did it. John produced an immense horse pistol and waved it under the statesman's nose, saying: "It's just me and The Lady together that does it." Sir Oliver was rescued by his companions, and gently remarked, "My my, Mr. Tansey is such an eruptive person."

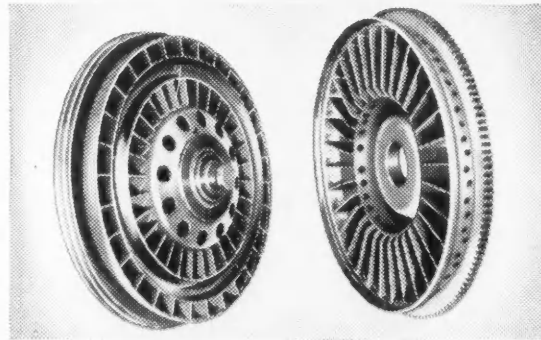
Mr. Curran tells us a great deal about wolves and their ways, but the quality of his book lies in its atmosphere. You get a real sense of life as it was lived in the outposts when he, as a young editor, commenced to build up fame for Sault Ste. Marie.

For 1941
A new, MORE BEAUTIFUL



1941 Chrysler Royal Four-Door Touring Sedan.

Now FLUID DRIVE!



For 1941 Fluid Drive with Simplomatic Transmission is standard equipment on all Chrysler Royal Windsor models. Fluid Drive with an improved type transmission and Power Shift is available on Chrysler Royal models as special equipment. Fluid Drive is smooth as oil because it literally is a drive through oil... no metal-to-metal connection between engine and rear wheels. Jerks and labours of gear

shifting become a mere memory. The car takes off with the smoothness of a liner—a brand new motoring experience. Be sure to try a Chrysler Fluid Drive!

Wider, Better, S
Richer, Bries,

NEW AIR BOILERS. Radiator... simple. New, longer... back shield... thin... down. Bodies... for room!... The last... centre of gravity... room. Lower... with new... shock absorbers.

"See y

CHRYSLER ROYAL

ROYAL WINDSOR

THE BOOKSHELF

Marginal Notes on a Crowded Era

THE SUN NEVER SETS: The Story of England in the Nineteen Thirties, by Malcolm Muggeridge. Macmillan, \$3.50.

BY EDGAR McINNIS

DON'T know why it is that they seem to do this sort of thing so much better in the United States. Perhaps the breadth and variety of the American scene forces a journalist to develop a keener sense of selection than his English counterpart. Or perhaps he is less inhibited by conventional values and more independent in his judgment and perspective. Whatever it is, the truth remains that

American surveys of contemporary history combine liveliness and balance in a way that few English writers seem to have mastered.

Mr. Muggeridge's survey of England during the last decade is an attempt to do for that country what Lewis Allen, in "Since Yesterday," has done for the United States. I do not necessarily mean that this book is an imitation, for the idea behind it might well have been evolved independent of any outside model. But its similar-

ity of theme and of approach is bound to suggest such a comparison; and in spite of the various merits of Mr. Muggeridge's work, the comparison is not wholly to his advantage.

With that qualification, it can be said that a great many readers may be expected to find this book both entertaining and informative. Its survey of the nineteen thirties takes in many aspects, and includes the trivial and ridiculous as well as the serious and far-reaching, with the episode of the Rector of Stiffkey (remember?) bulking almost as large as the ab-

lication. Public events, and particularly the formation and the career of the National Government, naturally receive the greatest attention. But in this as in other aspects the reader must learn to expect not so much the logical and connected account for which the historian strives, as the record of those surface highlights which are apt to appeal to the journalist. Mr. Muggeridge's picture is one in which light and shade are looked on as having values in themselves rather than in their relation to the whole composition.

The author's approach is illustrated by a very ingenious and interesting passage in the opening chapter. Every newspaper keeps on file obituaries of eminent persons which can be produced at short notice when the sad occasion demands, and these are periodically revised and brought up to date. Mr. Muggeridge glances at some of the revisions which show how drastically reputations changed during this period—changes which reflect the instability of the times themselves. In much the same way, he writes his account of events from the newspaper "morgue"; and his discussions are not so much attempts to trace the underlying significance of these developments as marginal comments which express an attitude but seldom provide a real interpretation.

The same approach characterizes his dealings with themes other than public affairs. He has little to say about fundamental economic prob-

lems, except as they intrude incidentally into the political scene. His account of foreign affairs is more concerned to be racy than to be profound. He glances without enthusiasm at contemporary literature, and casts a definitely sardonic eye upon the activities of the contemporary press, including the competition in inconsistency between Beaverbrook and Rothermere. All this is a spectacle, and its values are those of a stage spectacle rather than of a historical trend. Or, if you like, this is a kaleidoscope, and the rapid shifting of the color-patterns satisfy the author's interest in surface manifestations.

I feel myself that an attempt to trace some underlying coherence would hold the reader's attention more consistently; but that may be a matter of opinion. I feel too a certain self-conscious determination to be clever, and an assumption of detachment which is really an evasion of any fixed standard of values. But the writing is bright and entertaining when it manages to avoid too much affectation, and there are many barbs directed at many targets in a way that may infuriate a few but will probably delight a great many. It is not a complete or a balanced picture of the tremendous decade just past, but it contains enough sketches of its individual features to give an impression of the crowded and diverse character of these ten years.

The Crime Calendar

BY J. V. McAREE

REMARKABLE among current murder stories is "The Ticking Heart" by D. B. Olsen (McClelland and Stewart \$2.35). It is empty of millionaires or other people of distinction. It is barren of gangsters and professional criminals. Its one concession to orthodoxy is a beautiful girl. The other characters are the kind of people to be found in any more or less shabby street. It is a sound piece of work and the characters are on the whole the most credible we found in a detective story for some time. "Hush, Gabriel" by Veronica Parker Johns (Collins \$2.35) is the first murder story we have read whose scene is laid in the Virgin

Islands. The author has a charming sense of humor and presents with sufficient drama some native scenes. We enjoyed this book. . . We also enjoyed Margery Allingham's "Black Plumes" (McClelland and Stewart \$2.35) as we do everything she writes. She has humor and a sharp eye for character and she deals out her murders generally with no parsimonious hand. In this book there are only two, but the victims are the proper people and few will guess the identity of the murderer until the last chapter. Miss Allingham's famous private sleuth, Albert Campion, is absent, but the inspector for Scotland Yard has his interesting points too.

The Ever-Young Mrs. Meigs

BY LAURA MASON

MR. AND MRS. MEIGS, by Elizabeth Corbett. Ryerson, \$2.50.

WHATEVER happens to the rest of us at forty or sixty or any other deplorable age, readers of light fiction decided some years ago that "The young Mrs. Meigs," then in her eighties, should be encouraged to live on indefinitely. Little did they surmise that in "Mr. and Mrs. Meigs," her author, Elizabeth Corbett, would rejuvenate the vivacious old lady by transporting her to the doldrums of the eighteen-eighties, dowered with a bustle, a reticule, a live husband, and five children, one dead and the others somewhat so.

To readers who demand action and swift movement, the book will not appeal. Others will find interest in its leisurely family life: visitings, match-making, and multiform hospitality, sobered occasionally by griefs incidental to deaths and "in-laws."

Though generous and warm-hearted, Carrie Meigs in her forties had a less attractive personality than in her eighties. Life was too kind, and had taught her too little.

In her family relations there was unconscious humor. She had children because she enjoyed them up to four years of age. At eight she found her eldest daughter a problem, and admitted looking forward without particular relish to a long future of Mill-cent. The little girl's chief blights were smugness—of which her mother was not free—and a tendency to pilfer that lady's secreted hoards of candy. As Mrs. Meigs munched her lavish supplies privately and unshared, poetic justice played a part in her losses.

Regarding her children, one felt that, in general, they were too well behaved for any place but a Sunday-school class.

Mr. Meigs was human, particularly in his conversational efforts from the bathroom and in the library; and more than human when he condoned his wife's purchase, without consulting him, of a \$15,000 house for which he had to pay, and for which in the end they had no use.

Though contributing to the happy ending which normally completes a story of cheerful home life, the love affair of Fred Parkinson and Bella Austin, because of its lack of premonitory symptoms, imposed on one's credulity a strain which Miss Corbett might easily have avoided.



LADY TWEEDSMUIR, wife of the late Lord Tweedsmuir, whose latest book is reviewed in this issue by Penelope Wise.



er, Ver. Space-Flared Bodies... Added Elbow Room
er, Ver. Tailored to Taste... Harmonizing Plastics

AIR BOIES... wider, lower! New
i, or... simple, massive, commanding!
e... backward rake to the wind-
... bigger curved rear win-
... at the window line... for beauty,
! Elbow room in rear compartment.
... extra leg room. Lower
... lower floor, retains generous head
... double-channel, welded frame
... shock absorbers provides a still

safer Floating Ride. Steering is effortless and sure.

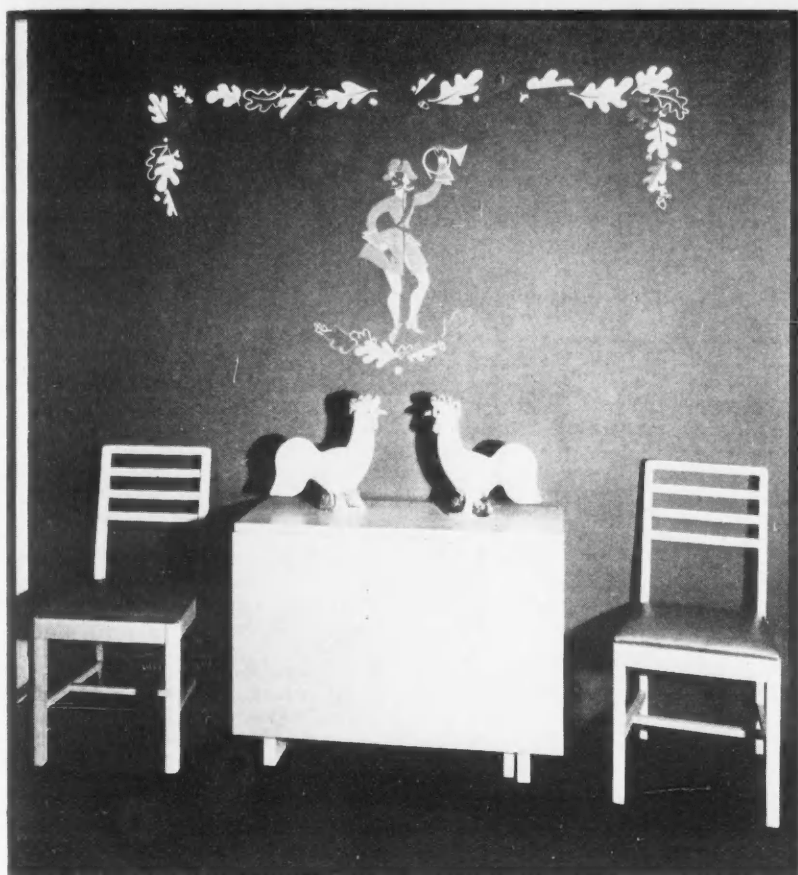
Inside and out, the 1941 Chryslers are a symphony of colour... and tailored to your taste! The exquisite new instrument panels inset with colourful new plastic... matching plastic door panels! Upholstery fabrics that will suit your individual taste in colour and texture!

Beneath those deep, wider seats, the softest Airfoam! Every fitting bespeaks real quality! Once again Chrysler Engineers have seen to it that a subtle compliment will be implied when people you meet remark—

See you drive a Chrysler!"

NEW YORKER

CROWN IMPERIAL



HOBBY MURAL—in the foyer of a man's apartment. The mural splashed across the wall is of cut-out leather, and shows a decorative huntsman winding his horn inside a border of autumn leaves. The picture is worked out in red, white, green and chartreuse leather.

velveteen or bengaline collars are being used to brighten basic dresses which are such excellent foils for the new neckwear. If a woman wants to look pretty, there is delicate pink neckwear to give a flattering glow.

One of the newest and smartest ideas in flattering neckwear is the beaded deep yoke of fine Alençon or corded Venice lace. Charles Armour, famous American designer, started this fashion with his simply draped, afternoon dresses, the set-in beaded lace yokes being the only trimming. These designs have started the vogue for separate plastrons and yokes of

lace elaborately beaded to dress up a black dress.

Fashion Blitz

Some of the most illuminating news of what is happening to the members of the couture still remaining in Paris comes from a trade paper published for the women's wear industry in the United States. The paper's information comes from a man connected with French dressmaking who now is in New York.

It appears that the French have tried to continue bringing out their

collections, but at present are badly handicapped by a lack of materials. At recent showings the attendance was swelled by the presence of many German officers. Rather strange, in view of the professed Teutonic scorn for such "decadent" interests. When the French personnel of Molyneux's salons (Molyneux, an Englishman, is in England) staged a collection who do you think turned up? None other than the gorgeous Herman Goering. Although Herman was in mufti he still clung to his bejewelled marshal's baton, and it's said he was accompanied by two aides "whose cheeks were less rouged than Goering's." Molyneux was so crowded that Herman, plus baton, rouge and aides, went on over to Paquin's where he is reported to have placed an order for twenty garments. He also is said to have included Guerlain's, the perfume people, in his Cook's tour of Paris. There he invested about 60,000 of the worthless occupational marks in perfume.

Unless the Germans somewhat relax their predatory hold on some of the equipment, patterns and stock, of the mills they stripped in Northern France, it is unlikely there will be many more fashion showings for Herman to attend. Lucien Lelong, president of the Chambre Syndicale de la Couture, recently left Paris for Berlin in an effort to persuade the Nazis to release some materials. It will be interesting to know whether he succeeds.

All That Glitters

"The further on a season goes, the more we think of party clothes..." our own particular proverb, but true enough, we think, to have been handed down for years! Fall starts out with a suit, an extravagant hat, a set of furs, but when the season really gets under way, with holidays and parties and a hundred and one social activities, we all want something to shine in, something to give a boost to our end-of-the-year ego.

The main theme of one prominent American designer's new collection is



HEART IN HAND — Patricia Plunkett, New York post-debutante, holds a slim golden heart from Black, Starr & Gorman that does double duty as a compact. The bracelet is of pink and yellow gold square links. The apple clip has a ruby stem and diamond-encrusted leaves.

"glitter"...dresses to wear to tea parties, to at-homes, dresses bright and shiny as the festive lights they will be worn under. And this is accomplished by paillettes, small ones massed like a mermaid's skin, or tremendous paper-thin ones...some are black (continuing with the jet which is still going strong)...some are pearly and iridescent.

Colors (some beaux don't like us in black) are off-shades...carbon blue, greyed-blue, yellowed-green, crushed grape, color of the wines of California...dark green with a touch of blue, and lovely, luscious chocolate brown. The skirt sil-

Elizabeth Arden

Schoolhouse Red.

FOR THE NEW ERA OF
SIMPLICITY IN
FASHION

Clear, bright, youthful... Schoolhouse Red evokes nostalgic memories of rosy-cheeked little schoolgirls in starched pinafores. Elizabeth Arden dedicates this typically American color to the new simple silhouette, the demure off-the-face hair, the vogue for brilliant, brave colors, and as a gladdening accent to black. Schoolhouse Red is the single touch of sophistication needed to make the new fashions truly chic.

Schoolhouse Red Lipstick, \$1.50, Schoolhouse Red Rouge, \$1.35, \$2.20
Schoolhouse Red Nail Polish, \$.85... Green Bronze Eye Shadow, \$1.60
Schoolhouse Red Color Harmony Box containing Schoolhouse Red Rouge, Lipstick and Nail Polish... \$3.75

Elizabeth Arden

Salons:—SIMPSON'S Toronto, Montreal

TORONTO NEW YORK LONDON

"Isn't it marvellous — we play golf all winter in VICTORIA!"

"Here in our winter home at the *Empress*, we enjoy carefree days, and Canada's best in winter climate. In Victoria, the winter-garden city, we golf, fish, motor, swim in warmed seawater at the Crystal Garden and meet interesting people."

Join the winter colony at the *Empress*. There's no exchange problem, no passports. Old English Yuletide Festivities, Winter Golf Tournament, March 9-15.

Winter rates, monthly—October 1 to April 30—room with bath from \$67.50 single, from \$90 double (2 persons). Moderate prices for meals.

Travel in Comfort by Train—Low rail fares.
For further information and reservations, communicate with any Canadian Pacific agent or the Manager of the



EMPRESS HOTEL
A CANADIAN PACIFIC HOTEL
in Canada's Evergreen Playground

Parker's

For fine
cleaning,
dyeing,
mothproofing

WOMEN'S DRESSES, plain one piece, are \$1.25

RA. 3121

houettes remain slim but with "walkable" fullness... tops are bloused to make waists tiny, hips non-existent. For the coming holiday dinners, these dresses are made with simple straight lines and huge frou-frou collars for above-the-table beauty... one had a collar of fine many-layered net with tiny iridescent paillettes sprinkled through it... mouth-watering in candlelight! Another was covered all over by scrolls of jet nailheads... still another with silver. There are a number of dresses with light tops, dark skirts... most attention-attracting above the dinner table

BLACK BUTTERFLY — Pinch-gathering through the middle pulls it together... wings out the fabric at either end. The Lucite clasp is hand carved to swerve with the lines of the bag. A Josef design. →





THE REGAL ELEGANCE of ice-blue damask with the brocaded motif "brushed in" in silver needs no adornment. Knotted magenta velvet bow accents softly draped low waistline. The voluminous skirt falls in graceful folds that give the fabric appearance of standing alone. Photograph courtesy Robert Simpson Company.

DRESSING TABLE

The Perfumes Of Araby

BY ISABEL MORGAN

RARE and costly ingredients gathered from far corners of the earth are combined in a single perfume. From strange and mystic Tibet... from hunters who range the lofty Himalayan Mountains... from the remote provinces of inner China... from the upper fastnesses of Abyssinia... from whalers in the North Atlantic... come the precious elements which, combined by the hand of an artist, produce the fine perfumes we all admire.

Musk... ambergris... storax... labdanum... are some of the exotic names in a perfumer's list of ingredients.

First and most important is the floral essence... generally the "base" of a fine perfume. It may be the essence of a single flower, or the combination of several, but it is the true derivation of real flowers.

On the sun-filled Riviera, that golden curve of coast on the Mediterranean, grow most of the flowers that yield their fragrances for perfumes. Field after field, acre after acre of rich, colorful blooms are tended and cared for with absorbing care... the flowers are literally nursed into being. For the flowers themselves are the most vital element in perfume-making. Jasmine, magnolia, roses, carnations, violets... all the favorites of the flower world

are brought to perfection on the sunny slopes of Grasse.

Then the ripened petals are picked by hand, sheltered to prevent bruising, and are ready for the extraction of the essential oils. This process varies, according to the flower or to the local preference. In many cases, the petals are placed on glass plates which have been coated with fats, which serve to draw out the delicate flower oils. When the petals have been drained of their precious fragrance, they are removed and fresh ones applied. These perfume-saturated fats, called "pomades," are then treated to separate the flower oils.

It sometimes requires 500 pounds of flowers to produce one ounce of essence!

This will give you some idea of why good perfumes are expensive.

In addition, there are the hours and hours of patient toil on the part of hundreds of people to produce this precious essence.

Then follows the combining of the flower essences with each other and with the necessary other ingredients to give "body" and lasting qualities to the perfume. This is a task of the greatest delicacy. At last, the perfume is placed in glass-lined tanks, to mature for weeks or months.

In perfumes, as in all types of merchandise, there are definite grades

Make your own

Ramada

DRESS

ALL WOOL FASHION CREPE
A Vivella House Product

54 inches wide. At all leading stores or write
Wm. Hollins, Ltd., 266 King St. W., Toronto

and qualities but fine perfumes have the high concentration of fragrant essential oils that gives them their great lasting quality and makes certain that they will not turn rancid.

Fine perfumes, like fine wines, must be aged after blending.

Only the finest French grape alcohol, 190 proof for rapid evaporation, itself aged in the wood, is used in the making of fine perfumes.

The ingredients of a good perfume are tremendously costly... one of them as high as \$5,000 an ounce.

The ingredients are gathered from the ends of the earth—Siam, Sumatra, Japan, Abyssinia, Tibet. Merely to assemble them is a costly process.

In the blending of certain perfumes, there are 32 separate ingredients, each of these carefully balanced so that each component part retains its proportionate value and does not dominate to too great an extent.

Personality Mirror

Fragrance catches your emotions, kindles your imagination, and is a bridge to memories. Perfume is personal—intimate—a reflection of both your personality and your mood—so it should never be selected because you like it on another person—never only because it reacts pleasantly on your nose—rather, choose your perfume with introspection of your personality, your thoughts and motives. Then amplify your perfume with matching colognes and powders so that your skin, your hands, your hair, carry the undiluted essence of your fragrance.

Often the colors which suit you best can be a key to your selection. To Lucien Lelong, for instance, black suggests a subdued, dignified perfume; rich reds, wines and maroons call for subtle scents; gray is soft and unobtrusive; beige arouses thoughts

**ECONOMY
IN COFFEE**
Depends on how
much flavour and
goodness you get
from every pound

FOR ECONOMY, TRY
MAXWELL HOUSE
AGAINST THE COFFEE
YOU ARE NOW USING.

SEE IF FROM EVERY POUND YOU DON'T
GET MORE FLAVOUR, MORE RICHNESS,
MORE BODY, MORE FRAGRANT
TANTALIZING GOODNESS.

DRIP GRIND—for Drip Pot
and Glass Coffee-Makers
REGULAR GRIND—for
Percolator or Boiled Coffee



It's not surprising when you
know these facts:

SUPREME BLEND—Incredible as it may seem, the famous Maxwell House blend has been still further enriched—made more temptingly delicious than ever before.

UNIQUE ROAST—Maxwell House is roasted by a remarkable new process that radiates uniform heat right through every bean. It captures every atom of subtle flavour and fragrance.

ROASTER FRESHNESS—Maxwell House is packed in a Super-Vacuum tin by the Vita-Fresh process—the only way known to pack coffee so that it won't lose flavour. Maxwell House actually is roaster-fresh.

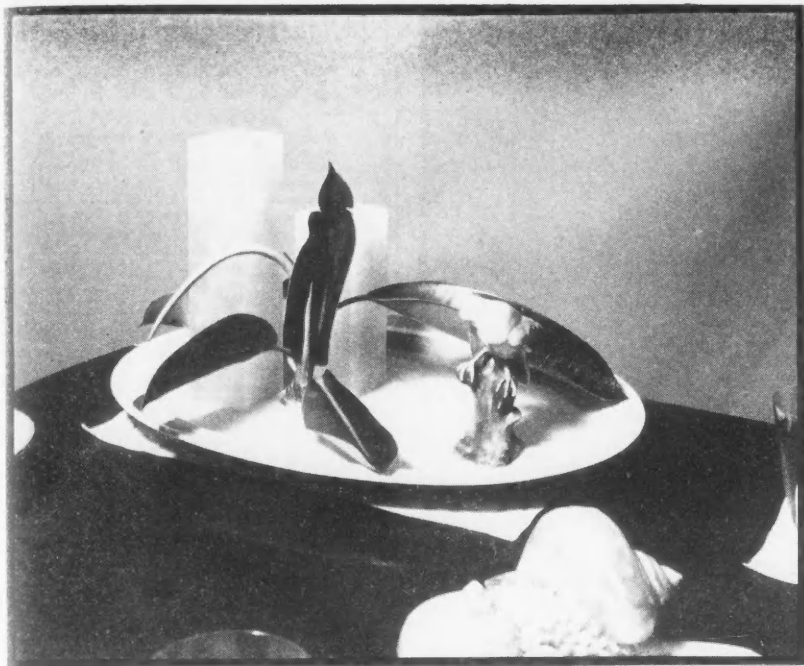
"GOOD TO THE LAST DROP"

MAXWELL HOUSE Coffee

BRAND
ECONOMY IN EVERY POUND



A BODICE OF COTTON LACE makes an interesting beginning for this flowing skirted chiton dress. Covered shoulders and short sleeves are balanced with a low-cut neckline which is shaped to show off jewels to great advantage.



MODERNE — A Royal Copenhagen platter with white coral decor holds a grouping composed of coral colored candles, the end of a rubber plant and coral pottery bird. *The Seven Seas Shop, T. Eaton Company.*

of active, out-of-door types; spicy browns demand a lively perfume, while delicate, wistful scents match soft pastel shades.

Fabrics also unconsciously align themselves with scent. Soft, smooth silks suggest a languorous perfume,

while linens demand something much less subtle. Rich velvets ask for a luxurious scent, while lamés, brocades and other metal fabrics call for a heavy opulent odor.

Fashion dictates a different fragrance for the morning, for the after-

noon, and for the evening. After all, one wouldn't use the same fragrance on the golf course that one would for afternoon dress. Nor would the same perfume be suitable for both the tennis court and a formal evening.

It is of course not within the province of every woman, economically, to have a different perfume for every occasion of the day and evening. However, women no longer cling to the old-fashioned theory that they should adopt one perfume which they consider individual to them. It is not compatible with present, modern ideas which recognize the fact that women have multiple personalities. Every woman should adopt at least two different kinds of perfume at one time; one for the day and one for the evening.

There is as much difference between the external personality of a woman at these two times as there is between day and night. Not only is this difference inspired by the different activities of daytime and evening, but a woman, whether of the leisured or business class, subconsciously assumes a much more personal and complex personality in the evening.

If she is a business woman confined in an office during the day, she will want a perfume that is not too arresting or pungent. But the moment she drops her cloak of business cares and emerges in her natural estate of being a woman, an utterly different kind of perfume is indicated.

Application of Perfume

The application of perfume itself is one of the arts in which most women are not only unversed, but are unaware of the fact that it is an art. The majority of women are inclined to dab a little perfume here and there just before they don their gloves and depart.

A woman cannot consider herself apart from her perfume and she should apply it at the same time as more intimate details of her toilette. Perfume may be applied to the ears, the nape of the neck, the hair, the shoulders. Don't overdo the application on the grounds that you can no longer smell it. Remember the nerves of smell do not retain odor, as the eye sustains sight. The fragrance should seem to emanate from your skin and should never have a strong radius of more than a foot. Never use perfume on your clothes where its odor will remain long after your mood has changed.

Match and amplify your perfume with Colognes of the very same fragrances—but lighter in concentration. Colognes have other distinctive uses, which give them a separate place in the perfume world: For the hair they impart just enough fragrance, and a lovely silken gloss. For the atomizer they may be used freely, without extravagance! For the bath and after—they perfume the bath deliciously, and serve as a tonic and refreshing lotion after-the-bath. And many, many women now add a few drops of Cologne to the water in which their lingerie is rinsed—to impart a delicate, clinging fragrance.

Beauty for Charity

Tireless in their efforts to devise new ways of raising funds for their many types of work, the I.O.D.E. must congratulate four of their Toronto chapters on one of the most unusual and interesting events of the Fall season.

Under the distinguished patronage of Mrs. E. S. Duggan, Municipal Chapter of Toronto, the I.O.D.E. are planning one of the most interesting and colorful events of the Fall season. Four of the city's most prominent chapters, including the Lady Tweedsmuir, the Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon, the Dr. Harold C. Parsons and the Forest Hill Village, are joining forces to act as patronesses for a reception to be held in the beautiful new salon of Helena Rubinstein, to be re-opened the night of November the fourteenth. Regents of the four chapters will receive with Mrs. Duggan, and invitations are going out to their chapter members. During the evening, an informal fashion show will take place, to illustrate the perfect harmonizing of make-up and coiffures to the new fashions for winter.

Chapter members have generously



WITH PEGGY SAGE'S "MESH-LIKE" POLISH
YOUR NAILS CAN GET MOISTURE
FROM THE AIR, NEEDED TO HELP
PREVENT SPLITTING, BRITTLENESS

● LIKE A LOVELY FLOWER, to be strong and healthy your nails must have moisture! Deprived of moisture, your nails may dry out and become brittle.

That's why Peggy Sage Polish, with its "mesh-like" film which does not "smother" your nails, is such a wonderful discovery for those who suffer from brittle, flaky nails.

With this lustrous Peggy Sage Polish your nails can function more naturally! They can be gayly lacquered and still take in and give off moisture to help keep them supple and lovely.

At 66° temperature, Fahrenheit, Peggy Sage Polish showed a transmission of moisture as much as 206% greater than another well-known polish in the same price range.

Give your nails a chance to get moisture... with Peggy Sage Polish! Select one of Peggy Sage's flattering new nail tones and wear a vibrant, glowing "flower" at every fingertip! Get Peggy Sage Polish at your favorite store. It's "mesh-like"—clients say it "wears like iron." Peggy Sage Salon, 50 East 57th Street, New York and better shops in Canada.

● Don't miss Peggy Sage's new "Flying Colors." SKYHIGH—fragile pink of the clouds you sail into at sunset. FLAGSHIP—a flaunting red to send your spirits up into the stratosphere!

Peggy Sage
MANICURE POLISH



LE GANT*

"HALF-SIZE"

If You Are

5 ft. 4 in. or less



"Don't you feel taller, Mother, in your new Half-Size Le Gant? I do in mine."

"I certainly do—and so comfortable! And I've lost that dumpy look."

'Half-Size' Le Gant, for shorter women who wear half-size dresses, lends a definite illusion of length to the figure. Like all Le Gants, it is different for it has the comfort of elastic with the control of cloth. Won't ride up.

"Half-Size" and other Le Gants, \$5 to \$35

Parisian Corset Manufacturing Company Limited, Quebec, Montreal, Toronto

Also Makers of

NATURE'S RIVAL*

Brassieres, Girdles and Corsettes

FOR NATURAL FIGURE BEAUTY AND COMFORT

*Registered



MUSICAL EVENTS

MacMillan Presents Novelties

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

THE regular season of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra opened auspiciously at Massey Hall last week, with a novel program. It included two neglected works by great composers, which most auditors had never heard before, and two compositions by Toronto musicians.

The quality of this year's ensemble is splendid. The principal change in personnel is in the cello section. Leo Smith, a very fine musician, long at the first desk, has retired owing to pressure of academic duties, and his place has been taken by Zara Nelsova, a Winnipeg girl of Russian descent. Her talents were precocious and she has played in Great Britain and many parts of the Empire. Her tone and technical equipment are of a high order.

The major offering was Berlioz' romantic symphony "Harold in Italy," more than a century old. It has been

absent from orchestral programs so long that it was a complete novelty to me and nearly everyone else. The story of its origin is odd. Paganini and Berlioz had a great admiration for each other which the great virtuoso cemented by a large gift of money when Berlioz was desperate for funds, and a commission to write a Concerto in which he could employ his Stradivarius viola. Berlioz complied by composing a viola obligato for a symphony on the subject of Byron's "Childe Harold." The result could hardly be called a Concerto, because the soloist is reduced to a very subordinate place, despite some agreeable passage work. The composition as a whole is an example of Berlioz' exuberant imagination in inventing orchestral devices. No composer prior to his time relied so much on literary influences, mainly British; Shakespeare, Scott, Moore and Byron. It

is assumed that Berlioz intended to express melancholy, but that was before Russian composers had taught the world how much inspissated gloom could be derived from music. Today it seems a constant spate of buoyant, virile melody. It gave scope to the broad, emotional fervor of Sir Ernest's style and temperament. The soloist was the superb musician William Primrose, whose tone is noble and technique flawless, and he performed his rather ungrateful task with distinction and aplomb.

Though Schubert wrote nine symphonies, only two are familiar. They have survived because of their deep emotional appeal. The others have been ignored because they are light and gay. Symphony No. 5 is of this order; a delicious pot-pourri of song and dance themes, with a Minuet that is especially captivating. Sir Ernest played it with such fascinating grace that most of us long to hear it again.

The Canadian works performed were Ettore Mazzoleni's rich and sonorous transcription of a Bach Passacaglia and Fugue, which rises to a superb climax. It seems finer with each fresh hearing. The other was Godfrey Ridout's Ballade for Viola and Strings, previously heard under less august auspices. Despite the composer's youth it is a mature achievement, dignified and melodious, with definite emotional appeal. Mr. Primrose's rendering was elegant and masterly.

Joyous Song Recital

The joint recital of Muriel Dickson, soprano, and Lansing Hatfield at Eaton Auditorium last week was highly exhilarating in most of its selections. Miss Dickson's last appearance here was as leading soprano with the D'Oyly Carte Opera Company. She is a lovely Edinburgh girl trained in her native city and in Florence. Mr. Hatfield is a young American from the Southern States who delighted everyone when he sang here, comparatively unknown, last winter.

While grand opera figured on the program it was of secondary interest, though the two singers were piquant and vocally proficient in the duet "La ci Dorem" from Mozart's "Don Giovanni."



ALMA CHARNAT, one of the leading ladies in "New Pins and Needles" which will be shown at the Royal Alexandra Theatre beginning Monday, November 11.

Miss Dickson's voice is sweet and powerful and she is a most expressive interpreter. She demonstrated that excerpts from Gilbert and Sullivan operettas make capital concert numbers. Her most striking successes were a rendering of Rose Maybud's humorous "Etiquette" song from "Ruddigore" and "The Moon and I" from "The Mikado." In the latter her tones were especially fine. Miss Dickson is a remarkably fine interpreter of Scottish song. Her rendering of "Charley is My Darling" with undercurrent of tragic suggestion was the most effective I have heard. Among other ballads she sang a setting of "Ye Banks and Braes" by Edward A. MacDowell which should be left in oblivion; it is immeasurably inferior to the traditional Scots air selected by Burns.

The vast and resonant tones of Mr. Hatfield were revealed in the aria "Il Lacerato Spirito" from Verdi's "Simon Boccanegra." It was not a very finished rendering but the singer conveyed the sense of grief that pervades the number. The audience liked better his gay and fluent singing in André Messager's delicious nonsense "Long Ago in Alcala." With Miss Dickson he revived another number by Messager—the "Donkey Duet" from "Veronique." In old ballads like "The Minstrel Boy" and "The Sailor's Life" he was brilliant and appealing. I could have done without the excerpts from Gershwin's over-rated "Porgy and Bess."

The Toronto Symphony Orchestra commenced its children's matinee

TUESDAY EVE., NOV. 12

TORONTO SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

SIR ERNEST MACMILLAN, Conductor

GUEST-ARTIST

NORMAN WILKS, Pianist

LAST OPPORTUNITY TO SUBSCRIBE AT 20% DISCOUNT

Nine Concerts \$3.00, \$5.10, \$7.20, \$10.80, \$14.40, \$18.00
Single 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50
Concerts SEATS NOW: MASSEY HALL

ROYAL ALEXANDRA

WEEK COM. MON. EVE., NOV. 11

"BIGGER, BETTER THAN EVER"

—New York Herald-Tribune

DIRECT FROM BROADWAY

AMERICA'S HIT MUSICAL REVUE

NEW PINS & NEEDLES COMPLETELY NEW SHOW

ORIGINAL NEW YORK CAST

"AS FUNNY AS ANYTHING AN AUDIENCE HAS ROARED AT ALL SEASON." —New York Times

SEATS NOW EVES. 50c - \$1 - \$1.50 - \$2
MATS. WED. and SAT. 50c - \$1 - \$1.50

Dall's

Write for New Catalogue of

LINENS

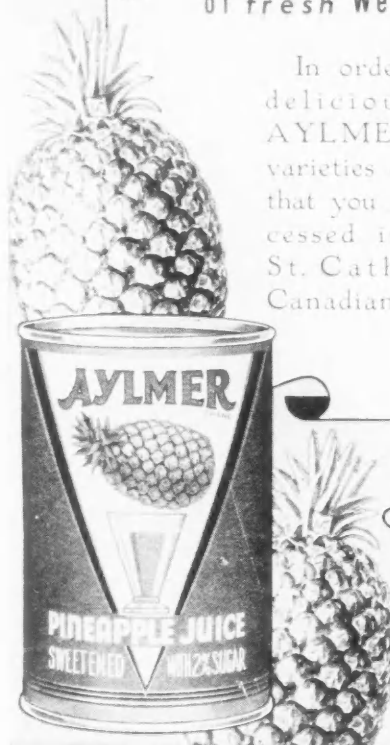
and **REAL LACES**

613-E Granville St. VANCOUVER CANADA

concerts with fascinating memory tests and a musical quiz. A special feature was the appearance in Saint Saens' "Carnival of the Animals" of two brilliant boy pianists; Alfred Johnson, who won the \$500 piano scholarship in the Canadian National Exhibition Competitions this year, and his brother Victor who won the Joshua Smith Memorial Scholarship at the Toronto Conservatory of Music. Other numbers included Schubert's playful 5th Symphony; and the youngsters led by Eric Treadwell lustily sang "There'll Always Be An England."

For a Number One Appetizer

Serve this tangy - flavoured juice of fresh West Indies Pineapples



In order to produce this delicious Pineapple Juice, AYLMER selects the same varieties of fresh Pineapples that you enjoy at home. Processed in Canada at the St. Catharines plant of Canadian Cannery, Limited.

AYLMER PINEAPPLE JUICE

For Your Protection

All authorized salespersons for this publication carry a credential card like that shown below. Usually it will be shown without a request, make sure you see it before you pay for a subscription. It must show an unexpired date, and be filled in as marked in the small sample below.

Furthermore, all authorized salespersons carry the publisher's printed receipt forms, these are good only for the publication printed thereon, when paid for at the full printed subscription price. When you pay a representative carrying an unexpired credential, and receive an official receipt showing that you have paid the full subscription price for this publication as printed on receipt or credential, you take absolutely no risk. We guarantee fulfillment of the contract.

SATURDAY NIGHT

THIS CREDENTIAL EXPIRING

AN UNEXPIRED DATE SHOULD APPEAR HERE

, 1940, AUTHORIZES



THIS FORM OF CREDENTIAL APPROVED AND COPIED BY ASSOCIATION OF CANADIAN CIRCULATION EXECUTIVES

137 WELLINGTON ST. W. TORONTO 1940

SALESMAN'S NAME SHOULD APPEAR HERE

AUTHORIZED PUBLICATION

Not Official Unless Printed

SATURDAY NIGHT

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES

Canada and Newfoundland

Great Britain, British Dominions, Colonies and Protectorates

1 year \$1.00

2 years 1.90

3 years 2.70

All other countries \$4.00 per annum.

No long term rates outside Canada and Newfoundland

whose signature appears below,

to solicit and accept subscriptions for the publication PRINTED hereon, at the prices and upon the basis printed upon our official receipt form.—Not good after expiry date shown above.

MAKE SURE SIGNATURES APPEAR ON THESE LINES

BRANCH MANAGER'S SIGNATURE

REPRESENTATIVE'S SIGNATURE

(See that signature above corresponds with that on your receipt)

CONSOLIDATED PRESS LTD., TORONTO



This lovely Boucher, with its delicate playfulness—even to the dog's evident disapproval of the little girl's first efforts on the shepherd's pipe—is one of the collection of European pictures which will be shown next Friday at the Toronto Art Gallery for the benefit of the Red Cross. It is "Les Jeunes Bergers" — the Young Shepherds.

THE FILM PARADE

The Joy-Through-Strength Program

MY OWN High School Principal was a dark-mustachioed man who used to wear rubber heels and come on us suddenly from around the corner of the corridor. The rest of the time he lurked in his office, where he lived, it was hinted, on old Greek and Latin roots. He hated young people. At the same time he was a fierce educator and you were free to come to him with your problems as long as they weren't of a more intimate nature than Latin conjugations. Extra-curricular activities—dramatics, a high school paper and an upper school orchestra—had somehow crept into the high school program, but our Principal looked on them with suspicion and, I suspect, loathing, as infringing on the ends of pure education. The orchestra itself was made up of two violinists and a pianist, weedy eccentric youths who must have met for secret practice in each other's homes, because at high school Commencement they played what was recognizably Ethelbert Nevin. Our Principal treated them as though they and Ethelbert Nevin and the whole Commencement program—except for that one lit moment when the scholarship prizes were given out—had never existed.

And as for using the sacred high school edifice as a carefree recreation centre, nobody ever heard of such a thing. At a quarter to nine you were admitted. At four you were shooed out. If you were caught about the place after that the janitor chased you.

That is why we oldsters can hardly believe our eyes when we go to the movies and watch the Joy-Through-Strength program that has taken the place of old-fashioned high school education. These high school children on the screen don't do a thing but have fun. The high school Principal is a lovable old dear who sits at home in a book-lined library and tells the students who drop in to go ahead and form their swing band and see if the local Elks will stake them to enter the All-American High School Swing Competition. And the high school lights burn all night long while the high school swing orchestra beats out its fierce rhythms till it drops with exhaustion. Then all the children creep home to get a little rest for the High School dance. (Full evening dress.) Then if they can get a good gate at the dance they can put on a Gay Nineties show the next night with eight changes of scenery, a real railroad to tie the heroine to, and wind-machines to blow up a genuine blizzard. And they do and the show of course is a wow, and the next day the kiddies troop off to Chicago for a try-out, under the personal chaperonage of Paul White-man.

That's High School education today. That's Mickey Rooney and Judy Garland and about two hundred other furiously exultant juveniles in "Strike Up The Band". It's the American way with teen-ages and after two hours of it about all you can do if you're the old-fashioned type is stagger out with big dark circles under your eyes, to go home and rest in a darkened room. Innocent, untried ways of adolescence, how far away they seem. It isn't a question any more of will they ever grow up? It's will they survive?

YOU will remember there was a play and afterwards a picture called "Our Town", and in it a town character who had detached himself from time and circumstance and stood about commenting on the action. It seemed such an irresistible idea to Hollywood that they popped him right back again, into "City for Conquest". He's still Frank Craven, with a half-grown beard this time, and he wanders about through the picture less like a philosophical commentator than like something that had unaccountably got loose from the sound track. Apart from this innovation "City for Conquest" is just another picture about a Manhattan

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

prize-fighter (James Cagney) and his girl (Ann Sheridan). There's a big championship match that lasts and lasts and Mr. Cagney comes out of it finally with a makeup that would make Boris Karloff look pretty.

"City for Conquest" might have been a competent enough film of a familiar sort if the producers hadn't tried to bite off rather more philosophical content than they could chew.

"NIGHT Train to Munich", an espionage melodrama, borrows

recklessly from "The Lady Vanishes" but does it so expertly and at such a pace you don't mind seeing it all over again.

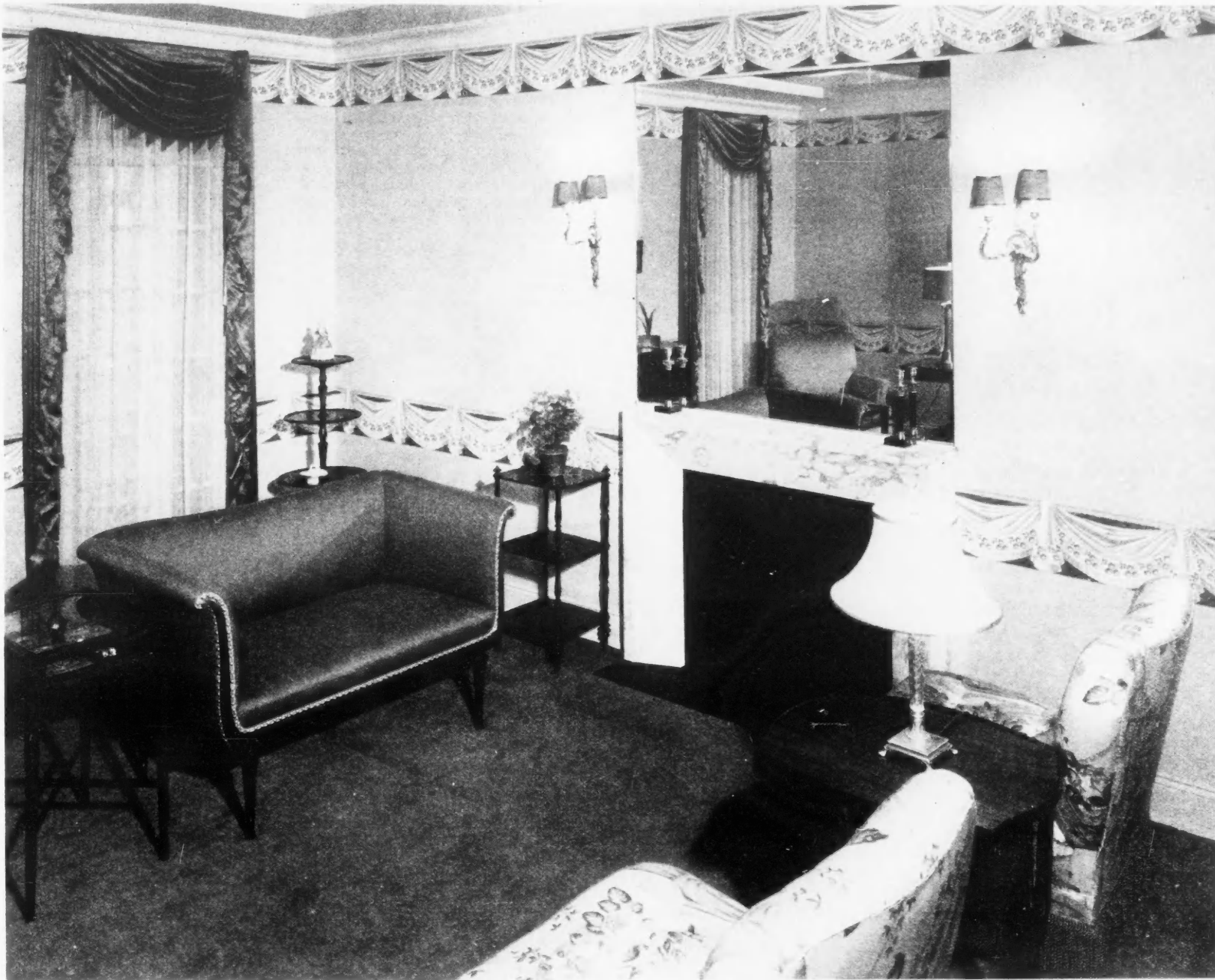
National Film Society

THE Toronto Branch of the National Film Society, which in the five years of its existence has shown upwards of a hundred films not previously seen in the city, opened its 1940-41 season on Monday evening, November 4, at the Art Gallery of Toronto. Six feature programs have been arranged. These will consist of unusual American, English, and foreign films not likely to be

exhibited in public theatres. A Canadian documentary or a picture by a producer or director now working in Canada will be shown on each program, giving members an opportunity to watch and support the development of a Canadian film art and film industry.

In addition to its six feature programs the Film Society is arranging for the Art Gallery six evenings of documentary films concerned with aspects of design in the modern world.

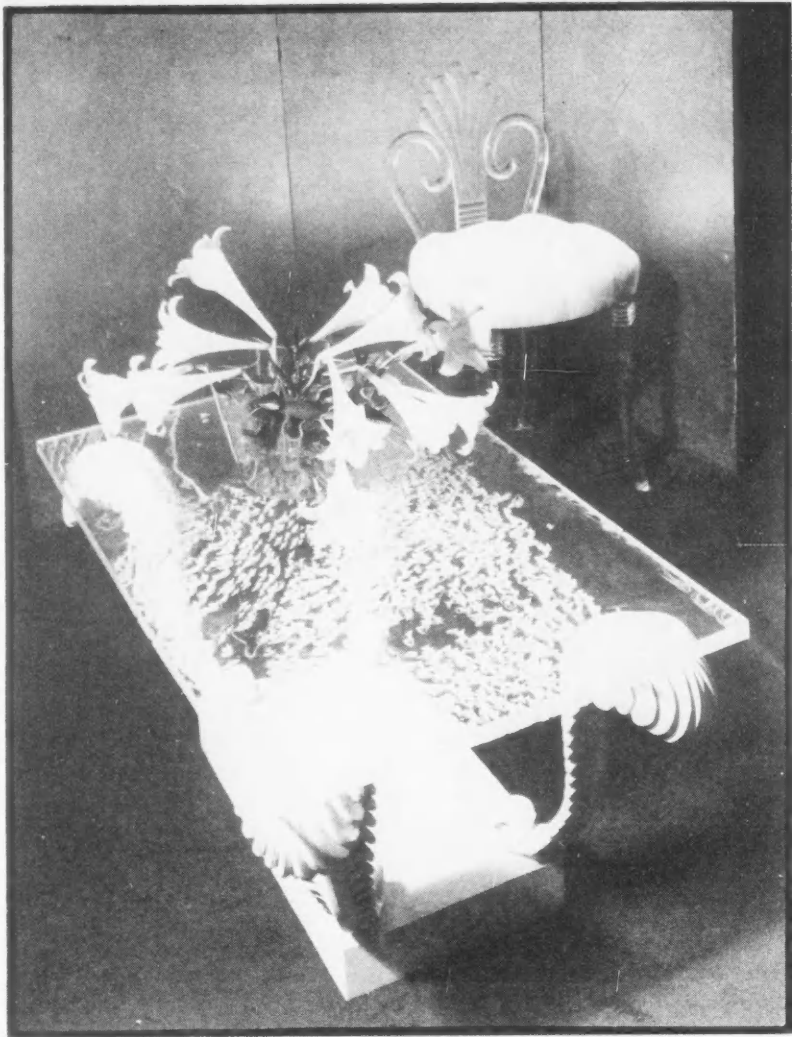
The Assistant Secretary of the Society is Mrs. Herman Voaden. Requests for information should be addressed to her.



FURNISH YOUR HOME WITH REGENCY ELEGANCE

Come to Simpson's all you who have been yearning over illustrations of Regency Rooms in the high-fashion decorator magazines. Now you can create your own Regency rooms—and you can do it as beautifully and as professionally correct as a decorator. In the Wishmaker's Shop, fifth floor, you will find the new Regency Ensemble has everything one could want to furnish a home. Because every color in the Regency Ensemble blends scientifically and perfectly with every other color, you can make any selections you like and the only possible result is complete harmony. Visit the new shop, and also see the Regency Ensemble display in all the home furnishing departments. Be your own decorator—it's so easy, so much fun!

Simpson's



THE TRANSPARENCY OF LUCITE, newest substance dreamed up by chemistry wizards, intrigues the decorating world. *The Seven Seas Shop, The T. Eaton Co.*

CONCERNING FOOD

Eve's Favorite Fruit

BY JANET MARCH

"SORRY, my arthritis is awful bad. I won't be able to pick your apples this year," said the next door farmer. "Do you know anyone else who can?"

"Well, now, I don't. You can't get a thing extra done round here. The

boys who aren't in the army have all gone to work in the factories. Seems to me kind of crazy. We have to eat, or we can't fight."

Balanced precariously on the slender top branch of one of the highest apple trees in Ontario with a small

basket gripped momentarily in the teeth, it seemed more than kind of crazy to me. Apple picking sounds like an ideal autumn sport, red apples, sunny days, the lure of outdoors—well you try it. The red apples grow on the outside edges of the trees, which in an old badly pruned orchard are unreachable save by monkeys. A ladder tall enough, is so heavy to move that it seems easier to do a trapeze act yourself. When you do edge out and make a grab the twig breaks off too, which I am reliably informed means that you have broken off next year's apple. At first this seemed serious but by the end of the day it appeared to be a humanitarian act to reduce the crop. In fact we all felt as if we should be rewarded for ploughing in the surplus this way.

Another difficulty is that in our part of the country every time the trees were sprayed last spring the rain rained it all off again, and so there's a bumper crop of apple worms as well as apples. A particularly fine red one for which you have strained every reaching muscle from neck to toe turns out to be not at all what you had hoped on the offside.

Every so often other members of the party picking safely from a step ladder or the ground would pass and call up into the trees.

"Ready to let your basket down?" "Yes, if I can unhook the seat of my slacks from this pointy twig and get to a clear place to lower."

The day wore on. There were still an endless number of trees. The autumn wind whistled, the sun sank cold and yellow, the bushel baskets were heavier to move. A cosy munition factory looked pretty darn good, and we understood why the boys were leaving the land. We left it too, hastily collecting our picked apples by driving the car up and down the orchard over ground the likes of which its springs had never felt. Twenty bushels of apples lay in the shed and the amateurs sank wearily down, warming their chapped hands and sipping a much needed drink in front of the fire. Anyway we had all the apples we could eat ourselves and selling them this year wasn't going to be any cinch. Still it seemed terrible to leave fruit on the trees when small city boys would welcome the chance of burying their teeth in a big one when they got in from school in the afternoon.

Every housekeeper knows the usual things to do with apples—apple

Imagine at my age,

being taken for a school-girl."



"As I walked into the store I overheard the remark 'My, aren't the new crop of collegiate girls smart!' And me a married woman, with two lovely children! That overstuffed gentleman should take a tip from my experience and start eating VITA-WEAT Crispbread!"

VITA-WEAT is a crisp, crusty, delicious crispbread made from all the wholewheat. It brings you rich nourishment, with the hard-to-digest starches broken down. It's delicious, non-fattening. Try it yourself. Get an airtight carton of Peek Frean's VITA-WEAT Crispbread from your grocer.

25c PER CARTON

Vita-Weat

THE WHOLEWHEAT BRITISH CRISP BREAD

Made by PEEK FREAN & CO. LTD.
LONDON, ENGLAND



Amazingly Low Fuel Cost plus Thermostatic Control for Town and Country Homes



AN ESSE FAIRLY
Empire built

A beautiful cooker the Esse, providing low cost cooking heat, with perfect thermostatic control, from plates and ovens. Premier model for large residences, the Minor or Fairy for smaller homes. Esse cookers need coal refueling only twice in twenty-four hours—are clean and cool—improve food flavour—cut down shrinkage and make you entirely independent of outside power supplies for cooking purposes.

Whether you live in a city, smaller community or right in the country, be sure to see the Esse Cooker models or write for details.

In TORONTO
1215 Bay Street
Randolph 8720

In MONTREAL
1028 Sherbrooke W.
Harbour 0638

The ESSE
Cooker Company
(CANADA) LIMITED
Established 1854

Distributors for
Smith & Wellstood, Limited
Bonnybridge, Scotland.

The purchase of British
equipment helps to
strengthen the Empire



"GOLDEN WEDDING"—a study in golden tones for the festive table. The arrangement is composed of a shallow fluted brass bowl in which two old salt glaze figure groups are placed against a background of cream and yellow roses. Mirror is gold colored, as are the porcelain candlesticks which hold cream and white candles.
From The Seven Seas Shop, The T. Eaton Company.

sauce, apple dumplings, Brown Betty, all those stand-bys—but there are a whole lot of other things too.

Vienna Applecake

- 1 cup of flour
- 1 cup of butter
- 1 egg yolk
- 2 tablespoons of water
- 1 pound of apples
- 4 tablespoons of raisins
- 4 tablespoons of almonds
- 4 tablespoons of sugar
- 1 dessertspoonful of lemon juice
- Salt

have done whatever you are going to do with the egg, add a pinch of salt and the lemon juice and then mix in the butter and flour to make a dough. Take half the dough and spread it thinly on a greased pan. Cut up the apples and chop them with the sugar. Spread this mixture on the dough and then cover with the other half of the dough. Brush with egg yolk and bake in a hot oven. This is even better when served with hard sauce.

Apple sauce is a standard dish in any house in which there are children.

BEEF-STEAK

served in a



would be unusual

BUT:—

you can enjoy the beefy flavour and stimulating goodness of

HOT

BoVril

IN A TEA CUP

Made with snow apples with their skins on, and then sieved it has a beautiful pink color, and every one knows that pink is the favorite color of nearly every child. For a change try this apple sauce made with cider.

Caramel Apples

- 1 cup of brown sugar
- 1/2 cup of water
- 6 apples
- 1 cup of milk
- 1 tablespoon of corn starch
- 1 tablespoon of butter
- Vanilla, salt

Make a syrup with the brown sugar and water. Pare, quarter and core the apples and cook in the syrup until they are tender. Drain the apples and put them in a dish to keep hot. Add the milk slowly to the corn starch stirring hard. Cook in a double boiler until thick. Stir often and then add the syrup the apples cooked in slowly. Cook for ten minutes and add the butter, vanilla and salt. Pour over the apples and serve with cream.

"THE BACK PAGE"

A Quart of Milk

BY ALAN W. YOUNG

THE cell door clanged heavily behind me, and I sank wearily on to the hard bed. Things were a bit vague in my mind, but it was clear enough that only a thorough review of the day's events would return any sort of sanity to my tortured brain.

That same morning I had left home for the office, full of all the lusty light-heartedness of a young married man whose breakfast had really been eatable,—toast perfect, eggs exactly three minutes, and the coffee actually tasting like coffee. I drove off in my new car, a cheap car, perhaps, but nevertheless new. Oh, yes, I was a happy man this morning.

On the way downtown I noticed the gas-gauge—nearly empty. Might as well fill up now, I thought. The attendant saluted me briskly, his cheerful grin radiant as the morning sun, his uniform white and spotless.

"Ten gallons, please," I said.

"Would you prefer the Super-Go Ethylated Blue Ribbon Carbon Gasoline, or the Extra-Speed Tetanus-Inoculated Red-Star Clog-Free Bonanza Gasoline, sir?" he inquired.

I tried to remember. It had always confused me as to which was which. One was a little cheaper, but I never could recall whether it was the SGBRC or the ESTIRSCFB, and I hated to ask. You see, we could neither afford the expensive product nor could we afford to put cheap gas in the new car.

"Just ten gallons of gas, please," I said sternly.

"But we have both types, sir, and we always try to please our customers," was the answer. His grin began to look a little less like the radiant morning sun. More like an ugly red lobster swimming in milk. At least, that is what I thought at the time.

"Look," I said, "I've got to get to the office, and I am, I might say, slightly on the verge of arriving late. For the last time, I want ten gallons of gas—plain ordinary gas. Now, do I get it or not?"

"Certainly, sir, certainly, but, uh—the Super-Go Ethylated Blue Ribbon—" I drove off a bit more hurriedly than the makers of the car advise.

That was undoubtedly the beginning.

AT THE office this morning I found it difficult to work. The experience bothered me. Weeks and months and years of trying to understand chemical differences, price-ad-

justment economics, caloric value versus size of package, the business asset of smart clothes versus wearing quality, outlay, and replacement, wall-phones versus cradle phones, Life-Wear Super-Ground Valves versus Economy Life-Time Valve Replacement,—well, they all came with a rush; those damnable memories of trying to grasp intricate mechanical details, dietetical statistics, Reader-Advertiser-Educational-Value Surveys, trying to grasp them all in a hurry and show some evidence of knowledge whenever a sneering salesman asked me which brand of any ordinary article I preferred.

It became worse as the day wore on. Work was finally completely out of the question. Serried rows of mirage-like phantoms rose before me: gas-frigidaires fighting with electric frigidaires, one make of shoe kicking violently at another make, various radios screaming hoarsely of their merits, silk stockings stretching endlessly into the distance, pulling and tugging at each other.

God, it was awful.

Five o'clock came, and shaking myself free from the evil daemons, I staggered weakly from the building. The drive home in the fresh air roused me to a somewhat happier mood, and with a clearer mind came also the remembrance that my wife (ah, my darling wife, what must she think now??) had asked me to pick up a quart of milk on the way home. I pulled up at a grocery store, and walked bravely in.

"One quart of milk, please," I said.

The clerk, a nice quiet decent-looking chap, sandy hair and honest blue eyes, said, "Yes sir, one quart of milk, sir, and would you like the Hermo-Genized, sir, or the Ultra-Germozened, sir?"

It came to me suddenly that, now or never, I must make a stand.

"What," I queried firmly, "is the difference?"

"WELL, sir, the Hermo-Genized has the milk put in the bottle and then taken out and treated in a special sort of way and then returned to the bottle, while the Ultra-Germozened has the milk first taken out of the bottle, treated in a special sort of way, returned to the bottle, and then taken out. Of course, sir, we have another brand where the cream is taken out and then put back in, and still another type where the milk is taken out and then put back

in with the cream. I might also mention the new milk just recently placed on the market, where the cow is treated with ultra-violet rays before being milked. We also have the new method of sterilization-process type where the milk is bottled with several secret ingredients which are later taken out, the milk then being re-bottled. Sorry we're all out of the Steno-Genic brand, sir,—they have a good reputation for their process of uniting the milk and cream separately and then combining the two mixtures. However, sir, I can get it for you, if you wish, sir."

Something began to feel as if it were bending in my spinal column. Swallowing hard, I tried to maintain an outward composure, and facing him squarely, I said:

"Look here, sir," I said. "Perhaps I should introduce myself. I am known throughout this country as 'Big-Bet Billy'—the greatest gambler in the country. I wager on anything or nothing. I play big stakes or little stakes. I win and lose fortunes on the flip of a coin,—nay, even on the turn of a card. I am a BIG MAN, do you understand? Now, if you don't mind, I would like you to go to the vast cavern where all this milk is stored; I would like you to close your eyes; I would like you to just reach in blindly and pick me out one quart of milk—the first you lay hands on. I will take my chances. I will not ever, ever, ever return to complain, no matter what you may choose for me. Now, are you game to do this for me?"

He looked at me a bit queerly, but soon entered into the spirit of the thing.

"Yessir," he said, "Yessir, anything to please the customer—" and to himself "damn near anything!"

He went to a great door, and swung it open. He closed his eyes; he reached in. Poor fellow, he was probably a nice chap, maybe with a wife and family. I'm sorry now. Anyway, just as his arm disappeared from view, he hesitated, turned to me and inquired:

"Bottle or carton, sir?"

That was when that awful, peculiar, bending of the spinal column took complete control.

"Bottle," I replied grimly. "A big, big bottle. Big and with thick glass. A heavy bottle. A lovely, lovely, big, thick, heavy bottle."

I watched the guard calmly as he locked the heavy iron door.



STUDY BY

Viola Keene.

To meet the increasing demand for a very small photograph of fine quality, the Portrait Studio is now offering (until Christmas only) a 4" x 6" "Half Figure Study", so suitable for Christmas gifts, to send overseas, and for small leather cases.

6 for 15.00 3 for 10.00

For Appointment, Phone TR. 5111, TR. 1864

SECOND FLOOR

EATON'S-COLLEGE STREET

AT THE THEATRE

BY LUCY VAN GOGH

"THERE Shall Be No Night" makes a considerable assault upon the emotions of the theatre audience, but it makes that assault through the medium of the intelligence. Mr. Sherwood is not ashamed to use the whole battery of the standard material of the war plays of ancient times, but he uses it in a new manner and with new accessories. His point is that the "glory" side of warfare has disappeared, which may be true for the present generation outside of Germany though we should not like to wager that it will never return in other parts of the world; and his point is further that we must not allow the lack of "glory" to lead us to the belief that war today also lacks biological reason. The nation which cannot endure war—and is not provided with some substitute involving an equally testing "experience," is a nation which is not fit to survive and will not survive. We have sought to avoid war because war involves suffering, and we must find some much better reason for avoiding war. War, in the opinion of Mr. Sherwood's wiser characters, is justified when it is motivated by the desire to be free; and he is quite convinced that it is

justified, nay that it is a duty, when the enemy is that Nazi Kultur which seeks, without limit of ruthlessness, the utter domination and enslavement of all other races.

The new play is a most powerful plea for the eventual entry of the United States into the war, and an endeavor to suggest that even in the most twentieth-century descendants of the old New England revolutionaries there still lives the spark of passionate devotion to freedom, the tenacity of resistance, the ability to suffer and grow stronger by suffering, which seemed to have been weakened or even destroyed by several generations of wealth and luxury.

The performance of this piece at the Royal Alexandra by the Theatre Guild and the Playwrights' Company in co-operation, with Lunt and Fontanne in the leads, is one of those events of which the theatre can be the scene only two or three times in a decade.

In a company which contains no weak spot, mention must be made of our old friend Maurice Colbourne as a German scientist and Sydney Greenstreet as an elderly Finnish musician.

(NASAL CATARRH—HAY FEVER)

COMMON COLD

(BRONCHITIS)

ASTHMA

Sinusitis "THIS DEVILISH DISEASE"

WHICH DESTROYS THE DR. JEKYLL AND LEAVES ONLY MR. HYDE"

In the Journal of Mental Science, Drs. Graves and Pickworth, of the Birmingham Mental Hospital state: "On examination of 1000 mental cases, 818 showed evidence of nasal sinus infection. When treated for their Sinusitis more than half were discharged from the hospital."

Excerpt from The Practitioner on the Duke-Fingard Treatment for Respiratory Diseases by Lt.-Gen. Sir Harold Fawcus, K.C.B., M.B.; Dr. A. C. Greene, M.B., B.S., D.P.H.; Major J. W. Houston, D.S.O., M.B., D.P.H.; F. E. Gunter, M.D., D.P.H., D.S.O., R.A.M.C.:

"SINUS and ANTRUM infections of long standing which have not responded to surgical measures have cleared up.

COLDS and post-influenzal coughs have also quickly responded to the treatment."

Prof. D. Fraser-Harris, former Dean of the Faculty of Medicine, Dalhousie University, Nova Scotia; Special Lecturer, Queen's University and Academy of Medicine, Toronto, in The Medical Press, states:

"All the following types of cases have been cured by the Fingard treatment: COMMON COLD, bronchitis, bronchial asthma, bronchiectasis, SINUSITIS."

Excerpt from 2nd Annual Report of the Canadian Duke-Fingard Hospitals:

"For the first time it can be claimed there now is a medical cure for bronchiectasis."

Home Treatment is easily taken. Duplicate instructions are forwarded to your Physician. The genuine Duke-Fingard Treatment can only be obtained through our Hospitals. Cases have been successfully treated from 3½ years to 81 years of age. Proceeds derived are used by the Canadian Trustees for those who cannot afford to pay.

A cold can be eradicated in one or two nights by this Treatment thus preventing serious complications.

DUKE-FINGARD INHALATION TREATMENT

For ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, SINUSITIS, HAY FEVER, NASAL CATARRH and BRONCHIECTASIS

923 College Street, Toronto, Ontario

Hospitals: Winnipeg — Toronto — Ottawa

Trustees for Duke-Fingard Treatment

The British Trustees are:

The Hon. Sir Arthur Stanley, Chairman of the Joint Council of the British Red Cross and Saint John's Ambulance.

General Sir Hubert Gough, Joint Chairman with the Duchess of Gloucester of the Saint Mary's Hospital.

Lt.-General Sir Harold Fawcus, Director General of the British Red Cross, former Director General of the Royal Army Medical Corps, Honorary Physician to the late King.

The Canadian Trustees are:

R. M. Simpson, C.B.E., D.S.O., M.D., a former Dean of the Faculty of Medicine of Manitoba and Past President of the Manitoba Medical Association and Past President of the American Hospital Association.

Col. Ralph Webb, D.S.O., M.C., M.P.P. for Winnipeg.

Canada's War Costs Soar as Empire Hits Stride

BY PAUL CARLISS

WE KNOW that the most serious consequences of war cannot be measured in dollars. The loss of human life, the diversion of great minds from constructive to destructive effort, the disruption of civilized existence—these are things more to be deplored than the destruction of property or the seeming waste of billions of dollars. The 13,000,000 dead of the last war can never be replaced by taxation.

So far in this war the loss of life has been relatively small; but the costs of waging the war have been enormously greater than in 1914-18. Air warfare and mechanization of armies have upset all previous calculations—both as to methods and costs. This is the reason that Britain is spending each day the equivalent of over \$40 million in spite of the relative inactivity of her army on most fronts. This figure is greatly in excess of the amounts spent in the early days of the World War, particularly before the British Expeditionary Force grew to the proportions it later assumed.

In Canada we are now spending over \$2 million per day and it is predicted that this will soon be stepped up to \$3 million a day or approximately \$1 billion a year. For the first fiscal year since war began (April 1, 1940—March 31, 1941) war expenditures will probably reach \$800,000,000, may exceed that estimate. In either case compare it with the war expense item of \$166,197,755 in the budget of 1915-16. If the costs of waging war rise from year to year, as they did in the last war, it does not require much imagination to visualize an annual war outlay of \$1½ billion or even \$2 billion. If the latter figure should be reached we would be spending, in one year, almost as much as we did during the entire period of the World War.

Past Wars' Costs

When we speak in terms of spending a billion or two billion dollars a year we become a trifle amazed at ourselves. Such figures are a commonplace in the budgets of the United States but in Canada a billion dollars is a lot of money. It is equal to at least five years' production of gold at present prices and mill capacity. To many the effort of raising this amount of money each year—either through taxes or borrowing—may seem beyond our capabilities; but we should not forget that the demands of the last war appeared equally impossible at the time. Every nation engaged in the war was faced with the same problem.

The following quotation from "The Inter-Ally Debts" published by the Bankers Trust Co., New York (1924) is worthy of repetition today:

"... the war expenditures of Great Britain during the six years 1915-1920 amounted to £9,537 million (about \$46 billion) and thus were equal to more than twice the aggregate war expenditure of the preceding two and a quarter centuries. ... During this long period of 226 years (1688-1914) there were eight major wars, fought at great expense, expense so great that the thinking people of the times were appalled thereby. There were the wars of William III costing around \$150,000,000, the wars of Anne costing over \$250,000,000. The Spanish Right of Search War and the war of the Austrian Succession piled up another \$200,000,000 or more. The Seven Years' War cost over \$350,000,000. Then came the American War costing over half a billion dollars, and finally the great French War lasting from 1792 to 1815, costing around six billion dollars. Later on, in the '50's, the Crimean War cost some \$350,000,000; and finally the Boer War which lasted from 1899 to 1903 cost nearly a billion and a half dollars."

The total cost of military operations during this period reached the

The costs of modern warfare are enormous. They stagger the imagination. And yet, if we look back, we will recall the same misgivings about the cost of waging war in 1914 and 1918. We then had no idea how we could ever hope to pay off the terrible load of debt which was increasing daily and which threatened to keep us poverty-stricken for decades to come. Nor do we now see our path ahead through the thickening financial and economic fog.

But just as once before we did not stop to count the cost or waste our energies in wringing hands, so now we will not fail to fight through to the ultimate objective of victory—which however must be followed by a stabilized economy and the establishment of a financial structure resting on a sound foundation.

equivalent of \$22 billion—or less than half the amount spent by Great Britain in the six years from 1914 to 1920. In making comparisons between one period and another allowance must be made for changes in the value of the currency or in other words for altered costs of living. The British found sterling naturally possessed much greater purchasing power a century ago than it does today; but even with this reservation in mind it is obvious that modern warfare, as first exemplified in 1914, is a costly affair—and mechanized warfare is another step in the same direction.

If, as has been estimated, the total cost of the last war was \$80 billion gold (and probably over \$200 billion in terms of national currencies) we may expect a much larger toll, in terms of dollars, if this war should continue for a similar length of time. When Hitler stood in the Reichstag in September, 1939, and announced that he had spent ninety billion marks (about thirty-six billion dollars) in

preparing the nation for war, he was heralding an era of unprecedented and unlimited military expenditures. The following figures, comparing the military expenditures of Great Britain, Canada, Germany and the United States in the pre-war year of 1913 and in the pre-war year of 1938, are illuminating:

	Pre-war Military Expenditures (per capita)	
	1913 (1)	1938 (2)
Great Britain ...	\$7.76	\$38
Canada39	3
Germany	5.19	80
United States ...	4.49	8

(1) as published by the Bankers Trust Co., New York.
(2) the figures of national defense expenditures for 1938 are necessarily only approximate—especially in the case of Germany.

Not only do these figures show that preparation for the war has been much more intensive—and expensive than ever before; but they also substantiate the already obvious conclu-



CANADA'S INDUSTRY NEEDS HELP

sions regarding Germany's pre-war activities.

As soon as war broke out however even these large budget outlays were almost immediately exceeded. For example, Great Britain increased the tempo of war purchases to a level which reached \$12 billion during the first year of war and which may exceed \$15 billion in the second year. A big step from the \$1.7 billion spent in 1938!

Not only has Germany spent a much larger sum in preparation for war than any other nation but Hitler seems to be continuing his reckless extravagance in his attempt to dominate the world. As compared with Great Britain's estimated \$12 billion, Germany's first year military expenditure will probably exceed \$15 billion. In the second year of war the budgets of both contestants will expand further.

In Great Britain estimates as high as \$18 or \$19 billion have been made for all war expenditures; and in Germany a total of \$20 or \$21 billion is probable. As the national income of Great Britain is approximately \$30 billion a year and that of Germany only \$25 billion a year (according to recent estimates) the strain of war on the national economy of the enemy is naturally more severe.

U.S. Expenditures

In the United States defense expenditures have, until recently, remained at peace-time levels. But Congress has just passed a bill which in the next seven years will require the expenditure, on the army, navy and air force, of between \$50 billion and \$75 billion—exceeding even the amount spent by Adolf Hitler before the outbreak of war! In the current year this program calls for an outlay of about \$5 billion which will boost the budget to over \$13 billion. These are 'peace-time' expenditures. What would be spent by the United States if a state of war existed in that country would be difficult to estimate. It is safe to say that an annual war appropriation of \$20 billion would be conservative.

In Canada we will have spent over \$400 million by the end of October and by the time another budget rolls around (next March) the billion dollar mark will probably have been passed. Two or three years ago—in so-called 'normal' times—military or 'defense' expenditures absorbed about 4 or 5% of the total Dominion budget—about the same percentage as the Provincial subsidies. In the fiscal year now in progress disbursements for war purposes may reach \$800 million or even \$1 billion and will probably absorb from 60 to 70 per cent of the total budget outlay.

A budget of \$1.5 billion (including ordinary civil expenditures of a half billion dollars) would still represent a far smaller percentage of our national income (estimated at \$4.5 billion in 1940) than in either England or Germany. Much higher taxes may therefore be anticipated in this country to finance a greater proportion of the war cost as we go along.

Actual receipts and disbursements (Continued on Next Page)

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

War's Growing Pressure

BY P. M. RICHARDS

THIS war, as most of us realize, is a much tougher one than we thought it was going to be at its commencement. It has now become a struggle so severe that the task of bringing it to a successful conclusion seems likely to tax our resources, of materials, mind and spirit, to the full. It is becoming apparent that greater sacrifices lie ahead of us than any we have made yet.

The financial burden is going to be so heavy that every citizen of the Dominion will have to consume less and contribute every dollar he can to carrying on the war. The consideration of what is a desirable standard of living will have to disappear temporarily, and somehow or other citizens will have to make shift with what is left after the nation's needs are provided for.

From now on the war is going to make unprecedented demands on industry and labor. The shortage of manpower, already pronounced, will shortly become acute, and call for not only mobilization of now unused labor resources but also for the regimentation of labor already serving in industry and trade. Manufacturers producing civilian goods which are non-essential are likely to be called upon to surrender employees to war industries which need the labor more, and may also have to submit to curtailment of their production in order to make raw materials and perhaps manufacturing capacity available for war use.

More Women in Industry

Perhaps the most extraordinary demands of the war will be those made on the nation's women. Just as the last war brought women into jobs they had never handled before, so this war will do likewise and carry the process much further. A photograph in last week's SATURDAY NIGHT showed British women working with hand-trucks in a railway freight yard. That kind of thing is going to be seen in Canada too in the near future. Canadian women will not be conscripted for labor needs as the men will be, but will respond cheerfully, to the nation's call for their services.

How grave is the need is indicated by the authoritative estimate that as many as half a million men and women will be needed for Canada's industrial pro-

duction for war purposes, in addition to the half million or more men that the fighting services will require before their needs are satisfied. And, unfortunately, the demand for labor for war production is more likely to increase further than to decline, as a result of the bombing of industrial capacity in Britain. Canada must be able to produce whatever Britain needs but cannot produce herself because of the ravages of war. Thus Canada has to meet her own war needs and some of Britain's too. It is a tremendous task and a tremendous responsibility.

Toes Will Be Stepped On

We not only have to develop our national resources particularly our hitherto latent resources—to the fullest possible degree but also marshal them to the greatest advantage. We must get the utmost possible from each unit of productive capacity and of manpower. The need to do this will be realized more and more by government as time goes on, and will result in progressively more interference by government with the normal activities of industries and citizens. The need for it must be realized by the people too. The carrying out of a national war effort such as Canada is now called upon to make must involve some treading on toes, and those who suffer, whether corporate or individual citizen, must endeavor to make the best of it and carry on, regardless.

The saving of democracy and the maintenance of the British Empire—the greatest agencies of human progress the world has ever known—are, of course, in themselves sufficient recompense for Canada's sacrifices. But there is also the virtual certainty that we shall be building a bigger and better Canada, inasmuch as the resources we are now developing will be needed after the war to serve a larger industry and population. New capital will come here after the war, and industries will be moved here from war-wrecked Europe, because of the greater assurance of security on this continent, and because this continent will almost certainly be the economic centre of the post-war world.

Thus Canada is not only fighting for survival she is building for the future, too.



Wealth and Strength

BY GILBERT C. LAYTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

The wealth of the English-speaking peoples of the world is much greater than that of Germany and her vassals, and the former are also unquestionably superior in moral strength, which determines the extent of the reduction in standards of living which will be accepted in wartime. This is the finding of Mr. Colin Clark's new and timely book, "The Conditions of Economic Progress."

The famed British economist discusses conceptions of wealth in respect not only of war power but of post-war reconstruction too, and Mr. Layton remarks that "what emerges from the book is the need to remove the lumber of dead ideas from our thinking".

THE latest book by Mr. Colin Clark comes well on its hour. It is called "The Conditions of Economic Progress," and its concern is with that same problem of the wealth of nations which occupied Adam Smith in the infancy of economic science.

It is particularly appropriate reading now, when all the concepts which were fused into the general appraisal of a nation's wealth are re-orientated to allow estimation of a nation's strength.

Germany has thought to show that wealth has nothing to do with strength, that an army can conquer the world when the state that produces it is bankrupt. Great Britain and her Allies are showing that the national power of which wealth is one expression can also be reflected in overwhelming war strength.

Apart from the adaptation of the lessons of Mr. Clark's researches to the war economy, there is much that is illuminating, and much that is surprising, in his book from the purely economic aspect. It is not easy to compare the wealth of the people of the world, but if it can be done it is a great step forward in economic analysis. And its lessons are not just academic. They suggest lines of conduct for the politicians.

Germany Far Down

So far as real income per capita goes, the United States and Canada head the list with 1,300-1,400 of Mr. Clark's International Units (this unit is a dollar having the purchasing power of a U.S. dollar in the period 1925-34). Then comes New Zealand; then Great Britain, with Switzerland and Argentina; and then Australia, with 900-1,000 units. Germany follows France with 600-700 and at the bottom come China and some parts of Asia, with less than 200.

Real income per head does not, of course, by itself give any accurate idea of a country's war potential. What determines that is the degree of economic strength which may be diverted to war purposes, and that is expressed by the proportion of the national income in excess of the minimum subsistence level. Here enters, although it is not properly the province of the economist, the psychological factor. It is the moral strength of a country which determines the extent of the reduction in the standard of life which will be accepted in wartime.

In both these terms, in terms of economics and in terms of moral strength, Great Britain, the Dominions and the United States compare very favorably with Germany and her vassals. There is no need to emphasize the moral superiority. In the English-speaking world voluntary sacrifice and endeavour take the place of the whip of the Gestapo.

On the economic side, the English-speaking peoples support 207 million inhabitants with an aggregate income of 97½ milliard of Mr. Clark's units. Germany, and those which have to be considered as German in the war, receive an income of 49 milliard to support a population of 230 millions.

Post-War Adjustment

Wealth is a word which perhaps does not fit in too well with the ideas of a country at war, and the general conception of wealth is certainly one which any honest politician would think twice about allowing to influence his ideas about the reconstruction of peace. Particularly is this so when it is understood that wealth is largely an attribute of capital, that it

depends on the volume of capital well invested.

But basically this fact must be faced. War brings its own adjustments, and it is plain that many of them must be prejudicial to the full immediate restoration after the war of those conditions in which the accumulation of capital, and the scope and opportunity for its wise investment, are facilitated.

This brings up the question of post-war policy, and it is early to consider it at all fully. The essential depersonalization of war, when the people and their wealth accrue automatically to the nation's effort, is not a process which it is easy to reverse. It is indeed quite certain that the post-war world will be profoundly different, not only from the war world, but also from the pre-war world, and it will need the clearest view of the fundamental conditions of society for the adjustments to be made intelligently and swiftly.

What emerges from Mr. Clark's book is the need to remove the lumber of dead ideas from our thinking. Capital must be shorn of the unfortunate associations which the word has occasionally developed, and wealth must be understood as the expression in peace of the total economic force which in war is called strength. Even more, the necessary adjustments of war, which involve some degree of decapitalization as well as depersonalization, must be understood as purely war devices.

We may thank them for such benefits as they were designed to bring, but we must not fall into the error of thinking that because they helped to win the war they must therefore be supremely desirable in peace.

War Costs Soar

(Continued from Preceding Page)

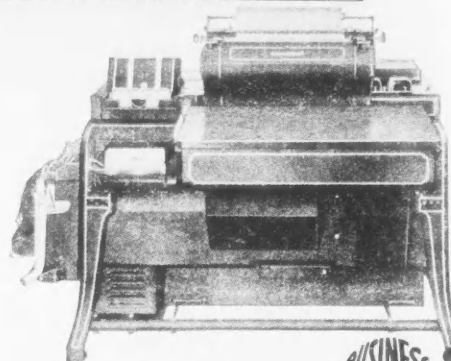
of the Dominion Treasury for the first six months of the current fiscal year (April 1 to Sept. 30), compared with the same period of 1939 are as follows:

	Six Months Period	
	1940	1939
	(000's of dollars)	
Revenues		
Customs	\$ 62,054	\$ 43,638
Excise duty	42,171	29,670
Sales tax	109,888	67,294
Income tax	143,172	106,915
Post office	16,774	16,324
Sundry	8,859	9,433
Total	382,918	273,274
Expenditures		
Ordinary	169,195	185,834
Capital	1,921	3,142
National defense		
(War)	238,932	3,864
Relief	12,740	18,033
Govt. enterprises ..	14,939	41,885
Miscellaneous	3,789	1,810
Total	441,516	254,568

Looking ahead into 1941 a total war expenditure of a billion dollars is probably a minimum. Other expenditures are being curtailed wherever possible and a large increase in revenues is predicted; nevertheless large deficits are inevitable as long as the war lasts. Much as we may fear crushing tax levies and mounting debts we must realize that they are the price to be paid for our freedom. For hundreds of years the people of England have fought and paid for wars in order that they might carve out their own destiny. They have never regretted paying the bill. Nor shall we.

WHAT HAPPENED

YESTERDAY?



☆ Where accurate and comprehensive detailed reports are needed to insure control of each day's operations and avoid losses through waste of time or material, International Electric Punched Card Accounting Machines are essential.

That is why so many Industrial and Mercantile Firms and Government and Financial Institutions use them. Their applicability in large or small organizations is almost universal.

In addition, we maintain in principal cities, a fully equipped Service Bureau for producing statistical data from all Service Records for firms whose requirements are limited and who wish to have this work compiled, quickly and economically, outside their own offices. Inquiries invited.

INTERNATIONAL BUSINESS MACHINES CO., LIMITED

HEAD OFFICE: 36 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO
FACTORY: WEST TORONTO

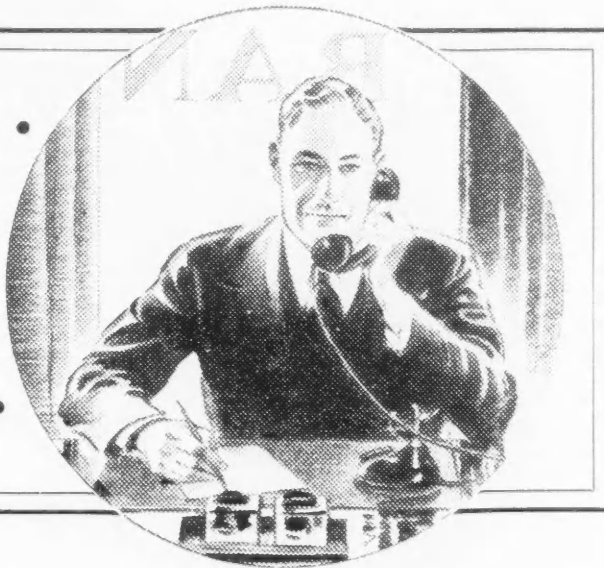
BRANCHES IN PRINCIPAL CITIES

CITIZEN •

TAXPAYER •

EMPLOYER •

CONSUMER •



HAVE you ever thought of your bank as a citizen, taxpayer, employer and consumer? Your bank strives to be a good citizen — to render a useful service for a moderate remuneration. **AS A TAXPAYER**, your bank pays heavy sums to your community, your province and the Dominion — Canada's chartered banks paid over \$9,000,000 last year alone; \$42,000,000 in the last five years. **AS AN EMPLOYER** your bank and other chartered banks in Canada furnish employment to thousands of persons who are an asset of real value to the Community and to the Dominion. The banks paid last year over \$35,000,000 in wages — in the last five years, \$174,000,000 — a direct distribution of buying power all over Canada. The value of the services rendered by our men and women workers cannot be appraised in dollars. Their efficiency, courtesy and integrity are largely responsible for the goodwill and pleasant relations between Canada's chartered banks and the people they serve. **AS A CONSUMER** the bank is a customer of your utilities — water, light, power; it pays rent, buys fuel, office equipment, telephone and telegraph services, everything needed in modern business.

In war, as in peace, Canada's Chartered Banks maintain, uninterrupted, their useful services — safeguarding depositors' funds; facilitating the nation's business — looking forward to peace with freedom as the only sure basis of enduring prosperity.

THE CHARTERED BANKS OF CANADA

GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

ALDERMAC

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Please tell me if the common stock of Aldermac Copper Corporation would be a good buy and what the company's prospects are, also the present price of the stock.

Y. K., Shawinigan Falls, Que.

Aldermac Copper Corporation has built up a highly efficient operation from which a fair profit is being made despite having to contend with a low grade of ore. The sales of pyrite concentrates have really been a life saver for the company and tend to offset the low price of copper. A profit of about \$100,000, is looked for this year from pyrite sales. Erection of a sulphur plant has been held up by war conditions, but with the greater interest being shown in sulphur, some announcement in this regard may be possible before long and substantial earnings are anticipated from a sulphur recovery plant.

While the outlook for profits is somewhat better no early large increase in earnings is indicated. The discovery of new and higher grade orebodies, as well as better prices for copper, would mean much for the company. No new ore of importance has been found and ore reserves last year were reduced from 1,716,000 to 1,510,000 tons. A diamond drilling program is underway in the west section of the mine and results of this will likely guide depth exploration. In 1939 a net profit of over \$14,000 was shown as compared with a net loss of \$81,000 in the previous year.

Aldermac shares are listed on the Toronto Stock Exchange and are quoted around 15 cents.

JELICOE

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I am writing you at the request of a friend of mine in New York, regarding some stock she holds in Jellicoe Mines. She received a communication from the management, stating that there was no further gold in the mines and that the company was about to sell its equipment. She is at a loss to understand this communication, in view of the fact that stock is still being sold on the market.

M. W., Toronto, Ont.

A market for the shares of Jellicoe Mines exists due to the fact that a fair amount of cash will remain in the treasury after the company has been paid in full for its ore and disposed of the plant and equipment and retired all liabilities, and will also hold numerous claims in the Little Long Lac area. I understand the directors propose to conserve the company's property holdings and await developments in the area, although some of them could perhaps now be sold to neighboring producers.

It was found necessary to permanently discontinue operations as disappointing results marked latest exploration efforts. Early prospects for

the company were quite encouraging, but despite a serious and determined effort over several years to make a mine, the engineers and directors have been forced to the conclusion that, so far as could now be seen, they had exhausted the chance of developing a profitable mine. A balance sheet will likely be forwarded to shareholders once plant and equipment have been sold and returns received from ore not yet milled.

CONSOLIDATED PAPER

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I have some Consolidated Paper bonds and a friend of mine has been pestering me to sell them. What do you think? Do you agree with him?

L. F. G., Peterboro, Ont.

Not fully. These bonds can be classed as highly speculative, but with better paper prices and a more active and sustained demand—both of which seem likely to continue into the indefinite future—I would say that the outlook was improving and that you should hold. Of course, your friend may know your general position far better than I and perhaps he feels that you can't afford to gamble on this type of investment.

Consolidated Paper is not, generally speaking, a low cost producer and during periods of low prices for newsprint, a part of its capacity is usually idle. This has prevented sufficient earnings to cover interest on the bonds, which was paid in common stock for the 3 years ending July 2, 1941, after which cash interest becomes a fixed charge. But as I say, the outlook is improving and these bonds are not without speculative appeal.

BELL AIRCRAFT

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I have been approached to buy stock in the Bell Aircraft Corporation of Lucknow, Ont. Please give me your advice in this matter.

S. M. K., Niagara Falls, Ont.

Since Bell Aircraft is a new company, obviously the purchase of its stock at this time would be a highly speculative move, for the company is not only depending on the volume of war orders, but also on the entirely unpredictable factor of how long the war will last. Then, too, there is the Excess Profits Tax and other taxes to consider.

Bell Aircraft Corporation, Limited, was incorporated to manufacture airplanes at Lucknow, Ont. Its plant has a floor space of 35,000 square feet and the company is capitalized at 795 shares of 6 per cent cumulative preferred stock of \$10 par value and 94,905 shares of no par common stock. The company's balance sheet as of September 16, 1940, shows a net working capital of \$5,628 and total assets of \$91,335, with land, buildings, etc., carried at \$30,444, and plans and blueprints at \$50,000.



DELIVERIES UNDER DIFFICULTIES. A London messenger boy studies sheets showing new addresses of firms which have been bombed out.

SLADEN-MALARTIC

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I have what is for me a considerable holding in Sladen-Malartic and would appreciate your advice as to whether I should switch to something else.

G. F. B., Victoria, B.C.

As there has been considerable improvement in the situation at Sladen-Malartic Mines this year, I think I would be inclined to retain the shares, at least for the present. The recent discovery on the 725-foot haulage level, to connect the two shafts, is

regarded as highly important and will furnish mill feed well above the present mine average. The known length is 200 feet, approximate width 15 feet, and average grade around 8%, as compared with the average of millheads to date of just over 1%. The new orebody is open at both ends and will be further explored by lateral drilling. The upper extension of this orebody is to be investigated by drifting on the 500-foot level. Further, the extension of the National Malartic south orebody has been indicated by diamond drilling on three horizons and a cross-cut on the 725-

(Continued on next page)

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

BY HARUSPEX

The CYCLICAL or major direction of New York stock prices was last confirmed as downward. The SHORT-TERM movement was confirmed as upward on June 12 and reconfirmed on September 4.

ELECTIONS AND MARKETS

A study of New York stock market action during the ten presidential election years since 1900 shows that:

1. In every instance save one (1920) the market advanced from one to several weeks following the election;
2. In every instance save two (1900, 1924) the Dow-Jones average, within one to two months after an election, sold down to or below its level at the time of the election, despite the extent of its prior post-election advance alluded to in the paragraph above.

THE MARKET TREND

In discussing the market in our Forecast two weeks back, we pointed to certain technical considerations suggesting probable market recession at a not too distant date. These factors were the length and extent of the intermediate recovery from the panic lows of last May along with the normal expectancy that such lows would be retested before a sustained rise should get under way.

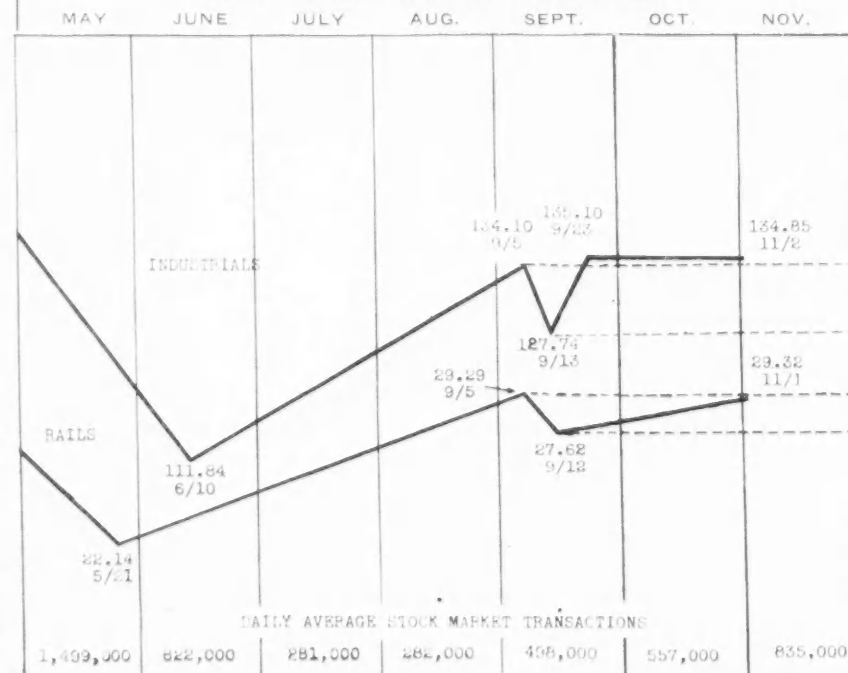
We added, however, that these considerations did not preclude further immediate advance, stating that "there has not yet been witnessed the type of market excitement, generally coming with a good piece of news, that leads to heavy public buying and thus acts as a climax or culmination point to an intermediate rally."

ELECTION INFLUENCE?

Subsequently the market has continued in its range of the past seven weeks. Decline could still come from present levels. It is also conceivable that the elections could supply the type of excitement leading to a climax before recession. Were such strength witnessed, we would regard it more as the occasion for conservatism than for extreme bullishness.

From the Dow Theory approach, a close in both averages at or above 135.11 and 30.30, would indicate a further extension of the rally. A close at or below 126.73 and 26.61 would form a downward zigzag movement, signalling the beginning of the reverse trend under discussion.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



TRENDS IN THE FIELD OF INVESTMENT

Facilities for studying the frequent changes in the field of investment and the status of securities are available to this organization through its branches. These facilities are at the disposal of our clients at any of our offices.

A. E. AMES & CO.
LIMITED
Business Established 1889
TORONTO

Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver Victoria New York London, Eng.

ALLEN, MILES & FOX

CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS

ELLIOTT ALLEN, F. C. A.

LICENSED TRUSTEE

COMMERCE & TRANSPORTATION BUILDING

159 BAY STREET

TORONTO, CANADA



Faith in Canada's Future

To lend money on Canadian real estate away back in 1855, when this Corporation was first established in business, required more than good judgment—it required faith. The future of Canada was obscure. Never in the years that have followed has that faith wavered. It governs the Canada Permanent policy to-day.

CANADA PERMANENT Mortgage Corporation

Head Office

320 BAY ST. - TORONTO

Assets Exceed \$69,000,000

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

DIVIDEND NO. 310

NOTICE is hereby given that a DIVIDEND of TWO DOLLARS per share upon the paid up Capital Stock of this Institution has been declared for the current quarter, payable on and after MONDAY, the SECOND day of DECEMBER next, to Shareholders of record at close of business on 31st October, 1940.

The Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders will be held at the Banking House of the Institution on MONDAY, the SECOND day of DECEMBER next.

The Chair to be taken at noon.

By Order of the Board:

JACKSON DODDS G. W. SPINNEY
General Manager General Manager
Montreal, 18th October, 1940.

The Royal Bank of Canada

DIVIDEND NO. 213

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of two per cent (being at the rate of eight per cent per annum) upon the paid-up capital stock of this bank has been declared for the current quarter and will be payable at the bank and its branches on and after Monday, the second day of December next, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 31st day of October, 1940.

By order of the Board:

S. G. DOBSON,

General Manager.

Montreal, Que., October 15, 1940.

The Chesterville Larder Lake Gold Mining Company Limited

(No Personal Liability)

INITIAL DIVIDEND NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that an initial interim dividend of .05c per share, payable in Canadian funds, has been declared by the Directors of The Chesterville Larder Lake Gold Mining Company Limited, payable December 14th, 1940, to shareholders of record at the close of business November 25th, 1940.

By order of the Board:

J. T. KEARNS,

Secretary-Treasurer

Toronto, October 29th, 1940.

War Loans Change Economy

BY DONALD FIELDS

THE economic consequences of war loans, apart from their financial aspect with which we are not concerned here, lie in two spheres: in the influence they exert on a country's economic structure and development during the war, and thereafter.

At the present moment our paramount task is to win the war, and not necessarily to conduct it in such a manner as to ensure the least possible economic post-war disturbance. If, when it is over, we find that we could have won with less harmful economic after-effects, that would be unfortunate. But it would prove that we took no chances. And if we took chances now we might have to leave the settlement of our economic post-war troubles to the tender mercies of Hitler.

However, there are automatic inter-connections which extend certain economic effects of war loan policy beyond a war. In both periods these effects cut the same way, so that what is economically sound for the war effort is also to the good when peace comes.

It has been deplored that the number of people who subscribed to the recent Canadian war loan was only a fraction of those who subscribed to the later loans of the First World War. Naturally this cannot be disputed. But the argument might lend itself to conclusions which are not only unwarranted but dangerous. It has actually been used as a reflection on the mood and the patriotism of the people. As for that let us briefly look at some experiences during the last war.

There are different possibilities of war loan policy. They have different effects on economic structure and development during a war and thereafter. Often the effects cut the same way, so that what helps the war effort is also good when peace comes.

It is argued here that the large numbers of subscribers to the later loans of the last war were a consequence of inflation. Therefore we are not justified in expecting large numbers of subscribers to early war loans now.

However, there may be people who could subscribe to early loans and fail to do so. This is to be deplored not only in respect of the war effort, but also because of its consequences on post-war economic stability.

No one could say that, to name only two countries for the moment, the patriotism of the people of France and Germany was much greater in the fourth year of that war than it had been at its beginning; yet they subscribed to war loans in ever increasing numbers. The first German war loan of September, 1914, had 1.2 million subscribers. The eighth German war loan of March, 1918, had 6.5 million subscribers; its amount (3.7 billion dollars) was ten per cent. greater than that of the sixth loan of March, 1917, which had seven million subscribers. The ninth and last German war loan of September, 1918, was a complete flop: it yielded 2.6 billion dollars and had only 2.7 million subscribers.

France raised her last war loan in October, 1918. It yielded six billion dollars and had seven million subscribers; both were the highest figures attained in France during that war.

Here we see clearly the two fundamentals of the success or otherwise of late war loans: motive and ability. There is no space and time here to prove that everywhere and always the rising number of subscribers to consecutive war loans was and is an indication of progressive inflation. Taking this for granted it is obviously senseless to expect a large number of subscribers to a loan that is raised early in a war. This does not mean, however, that all those who could subscribe early in a war do so.

For instance, it can hardly be asserted that all people in Canada who were able to subscribe to the first three loans of the last war did subscribe to them. As it is impossible to distinguish in later loans between the effects of patriotism and inflation, so it is almost, but not quite, impossible to say in the beginning how much more money than actually was subscribed could have been subscribed. If a government believes that a nation could do better, it is up to the government to act accordingly. But it serves no purpose to expect results in the beginning that are based on assumptions which are justified only later on; which become justified later on only because of individual or governmental sins that were committed in the beginning.

However, it would be the ideal thing to have everyone who can subscribe early in a war to do so. This would be of great benefit during the war itself, and thereafter. During the war it would be of benefit for a reason that needs only brief restatement because it is well-known: it would remove from the market for consumption goods the purchasing power whose spending on consumption goods is not essential, and which should be diverted to the state to be spent by it on war purposes.

Need Wide Distribution

Before we consider the benefit this has in post-war time another word must be said. An economist as such is the last person in the world to arouse the enthusiasm of masses; he cannot and does not want to talk to the masses. If he convinces the representatives of the people, his job is done. In this case he has to show them two things: that too much must not be expected with regard to the numbers of subscribers to war loans early in a war; and that later in the war the government is inescapably compelled by inflation to get out of the people what they do not voluntarily or under compulsion yield in the beginning. In a country with a high standard of popular education it should certainly be possible to devise a scheme of propaganda that drives these truths home to the people before it is too late.

The benefit which a wide distribution of war loan certificates among the people has after the war is this: if the loan holdings were concentrated in a few hands, also the interest payments would be so concentrated. Even if as a nicety of social justice the interest payments were entirely taxed away, this would be no effective substitute for the economic effect which a wide distribution of the interest payments would have. For even if they were taxed away from the few, there would still not exist that broad foundation of purchasing power, based on interest payments, that would make for greater economic stability.

Influence of Morale

Obviously the enormous success of the last French loan was partly an answer to the fiasco of the German loan a month earlier; quite the same as the German failure was partly the outcome of the fact that the country was already in dissolution. Both reasons certainly show that the mood of the people is an important influence.

Before we go on with the argument let us look at some Canadian figures. Canada's third loan of March, 1917, yielded 216 million dollars and had 41,000 subscribers. In November of the same year the fourth loan yielded 419 million dollars and had 820,000 subscribers. Naturally the intervening entry of the United States into the war roused the spirits of Canadians. But it would be wrong to assume that the mood of the people was the only ingredient to this great success. Two things have to be distinguished here: the motive for subscribing to a war loan, and the ability to do it. The motive obviously is patriotism. Now let us consider the ability.

On the face of it it is clear that the greatest patriotism does not enable a man to subscribe to a war loan if he cannot spare the money. The question is then: do the rising numbers of subscribers to war loans express a rising ability on the part of the masses, or are they only due to a change in the mood of the masses? The answer to the latter part of the question we have seen in the above-quoted figures: certain events late in the war caused the masses to expand or contract their loan subscriptions. But where and when they expanded them, something had happened that enabled them to expand. This something was inflation.

All major wars were accompanied by inflation. It is safe to assume that the greatest part of the million individuals who subscribed to the fifth and last Canadian war loan in October, 1918, were not in a position to subscribe to the first war loan in November, 1915. On the other hand, there is no justification for assuming that all of the 780,000 new people who subscribed in November, 1917, had not been able to subscribe also in March of that year; many of them could undoubtedly have subscribed at the earlier occasion, but it needed America's entry into the war to rouse them to their patriotic duty.

The Front Page

Unique in journalism is SATURDAY NIGHT'S "Front Page", where the events of the week are commented upon with gravity or gaiety as the case may be. The Editors reserve the right to choose which attitude. — The Publishers.

SATURDAY NIGHT
The Canadian Weekly

YOUNG MEN
SEEKING
OPPORTUNITY

Typing will help
you in school
and business

A fellow who can type can land a job more easily. Students can get more work done by typing...better marks too. Today, Corona is "tops" in portable typewriters...latest improvements...best typing aids. Mail coupon below for free illustrated booklet.

CORONA
PORTABLE TYPEWRITERS



C. SMITH & CORONA TYPEWRITERS
of Canada Ltd.,
Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.
I am interested in buying a Corona. Send me free illustrated booklet.
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Prov. _____



Investment Securities

MCLEOD, YOUNG, WEIR & CO.

LIMITED
Metropolitan Building, Toronto

Offices at Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa, Hamilton, London.
Correspondents in New York and London, England.

Supposing all loan certificates were concentrated in a few hands, and the same group of people who receive all the interest would in their income tax bracket pay as much in taxes as they take in interest, everything else would be unchanged. The beneficial effect of a broad distribution of purchasing power, as far as it could be achieved through a wide spacing of war loan interest payments, would fall away. And the severity of cyclical ups and downs would in no wise be mitigated.

However, if that broader foundation of purchasing power through widely spaced interest payments could be achieved, then the rich would pay interest to the poor; and this, not as a matter of social justice but as a matter of economic soundness, would be a vast step forward on the road to a true and lasting democracy.



A LONDON taxi driver parked his car last week, returned from having a beer to find it like this. But he's still smiling, like the others.

GOLD & DROSS

(Continued from preceding page)

foot level has entered this zone. Operating profit in the third quarter of the current year was \$58,084 as compared with \$106,182 in the second quarter, and \$55,505 in the first quarter. Costs were higher in the third quarter due to the greater development footage, about 60 per cent over that of the first quarter. It is expected that the recent discoveries of higher grade ore will have a favorable effect on operating profits in the final quarter of 1940.

CHROMIUM

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I purchased Chromium Mining and Smelting stock at almost peak prices and since then it has dropped very low. Please advise if you have any information regarding daily output and earning power.

A. A. R., Sarnia, Ont.

No details as to earnings of Chromium Mining & Smelting Corporation, which is really more an industrial than a mining operation, have as yet been made public. The

last statement was in the spring when officials appeared well pleased with the company's manufacturing, selling and research progress, and confident of ultimate large success. Extensive investigational work was being carried out with important American steel interests and indications pointed to a heavy demand for its new product, Chrom-X, which is valuable in the manufacture of rustless iron and stainless steel. A further reorganization of the company is likely in order to clear up the liabilities and provide working capital, but there has been no intimation as to how the present equity of shareholders would finish.

INTERNATIONAL PETE

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I am holding some International Petroleum stock and I hear that the government of Colombia is planning to seize certain foreign-held properties. Will this affect International Petroleum? I wish you would clarify the whole situation for me.

V. G. B., Regina, Sask.

The "situation" to which you refer is simply this: The Supreme Court of Colombia has ruled that 80 per cent of all oil lands in Colombia previously considered private property should revert to the State. I understand that titles to such land are in a precarious position, for several years ago property records were burned in a revolutionary upheaval; thus the ground was made ready for an abundant crop of ownership disputes.

However, officials of International Petroleum do not think that the company's property will be one of those affected. These officials interpret the ruling as applying to companies with exploration rights on private property. International Petroleum's interest in Colombia is confined to the De Mares concession operated by the Tropical Oil Company, a subsidiary with a 1939 production of 22,086,646 barrels.

WAMPUM

Editor, Gold & Dross:

What do you think of the future prospects of Wampum Gold Mines? Is there an even chance of it developing into a sound producer with appreciating value?

S. G. L., Hamilton, Ont.

While Wampum Gold Mines has capable management and interesting prospects, exploration has not yet reached a stage where one can answer your question as to whether it has "an even chance of developing into a sound producer with appreciating value." Sufficient encouragement has been met with in work so far to warrant a deeper diamond drilling campaign which it is expected will enable a decision as to sinking a shaft for the commencement of underground work.

A length of over 100 feet on the south zone averaged approximately \$20 per ton over 43 inches in width, while another paralleling section in the same zone ran close to \$34 over 39 inches for a length of 120 feet. Drill holes from a depth of 100 to 125 feet on the length sampled confirmed the downward continuation of these sections. The north orebody was drilled for a length of over 100 feet and to a vertical depth of about 100 feet and gave an average of approximately \$27 across a width of 21 inches.

ABOUT INSURANCE

Life Policies Solve Family and Business Problems

BY GEORGE GILBERT

IN THE case of a young man starting out on his career, a life insurance policy can profitably be utilized to further his plans and broaden his opportunities. It is undoubtedly the best use he can make of his first savings, or the best first investment that can be made for him by his parents, because it forms the habit of systematic saving which is lacking in other types of investment.

This saving habit not only means more money to him in the increasing asset value of the policy, but is often of material assistance in fitting him to assume increased responsibilities. Further, by buying insurance at an early age, he pays the lowest possible premium, and can create an immediate estate of \$1,000 to \$5,000 for a very small annual outlay. He is thus in a better position to win the confidence of business men and employ-

ers who are nowadays more inclined to hire and promote the young man who is known to be saving money and carrying life insurance than the one who has no insurance and is not saving money.

For the family man, life insurance unquestionably furnishes the quickest, safest and cheapest way by which he can fulfil his inescapable obligation to provide some financial protection for his dependents in the event of his death, whatever may happen to his other business investments or money-making plans, and whether he lives out the normal life span or not. Besides removing worry as to what will happen to his wife and children in case of his premature death, the family man can utilize life insurance to provide himself with some comfort and ease in his own old age.

Because most business and professional men must create an estate for the protection of themselves and their dependents out of the margins they can save on their regular income or earnings, that is why life insurance usually meets their requirements better than any other method readily available. Having enough other troubles, as a rule, they are attracted to this way of getting rid of the worries that go with the attempt to build up an estate by the investment or reinvestment of small sums as they come to hand.

Rather than go through this process, which, in fact, they may have already tried with unsatisfactory results, they are drawn to the life insurance co-operative plan which shifts their investment problem to the insurance company, and which enables them to make provision for their dependents in the event of early death and also for their own old age, however far in to the future their life may extend.

A recent life insurance survey shows an increasing number of policies being issued specifically to provide college education for the youth of the country. Statistics show that nearly twelve per cent of all infants are fatherless by the time they reach college age. By means of life insurance the family man can not only provide for the continued support of his family and education of his children should he be called by death at any time, but he can also provide for an independent old age, and thus make certain that he will retain his self-respect and the respect of his fellow men in the evening of his life.

Some men are hesitating to buy life

insurance because of a fear that we will have inflation on a large scale in the near future, while others are afraid of heavy deflation after the war. But, as has been pointed out before, inflation means a higher valuation of the assets of a man's estate but no reduction in tax rates because of the heavy governmental debts, and, accordingly, it means that much more cash will be required to keep his estate liquid and therefore he will need more life insurance. On the other hand, deflation means a lower valuation of the assets of a man's estate but a higher tax rate because the government debt structure will not be reduced, and consequently he must have more cash to keep the remainder of his estate liquid, and that, too, means more life insurance.

For the business man, life insurance provides a simple and practical method for the conservation and development of his particular enterprise. By it he can create stability and thus prevent partial loss or destruction through death, and he can also use it to enlarge his operations and extend his credit.

Business Insurance

Protection of business by means of life insurance is usually accomplished through insuring the lives of partners or the life of some man who in one capacity or another is vitally necessary either to the existence of the business itself or to its present prosperity. For instance, it may be an officer of a firm or company on whom the bank or other credit rests, because of his executive ability or worth as an endorser, or both. His untimely death might so impair the credit of the undertaking as to destroy the business unless a large amount of cash was quickly available. Life insurance would provide immediately the cash with which to carry on until credit confidence was restored. If the person insured were an endorser for the firm, the insurance money would relieve his estate from responsibility.

Business life insurance solves the problem of the liquidation of a partner's interest at the death of a partner, and also that of the purchase of a shareholder's interest at the death of a shareholder in a close corporation. While the partners in a firm or the shareholders in a close corporation may have an agreement among themselves to sell their interest to the others, if, when called upon to buy such interest, they do not have the money, the agreement falls to the ground. Life insurance furnishes a sound method of financing the agreement so as to have sufficient capital on hand when needed.

Group Cover

Co-operation of employers and employees in group insurance schemes has proved to be a great conservator and stabilizer of business, if such insurance is properly written and serviced. Group insurance has exercised a beneficial influence both on quality of product and cost of product in many businesses. Constant change of help means constant instruction, with the accompanying imperfections which means rejections and loss. Thus a minimum of labor turnover is highly desirable in many undertakings. By means of group life insurance and group annuities, big businesses and even the smaller businesses are able to reduce labor turnover to a minimum by making it well worth while for their employees to stay with them in order to enjoy these material present and future benefits.

Life insurance for the protection



ABSOLUTE SECURITY
W. R. HOUGHTON, MANAGER

FIDELITY
Insurance Company
of Canada
TORONTO

of a bond issue has also found favor in certain quarters. Take the case of a company putting out an issue of bonds, where the nature of the business or of its organization is such that the death of one man might overthrow the whole enterprise, in which event liquidation might mean that the bonds would not be redeemed in full. By insuring that man's life for the amount of the bond issue, and for the express purpose of safeguarding buyers of the bonds, in case of his death before the bonds matured the company would be put in possession of enough money to redeem the bonds at once, if that were necessary or desirable; or the company could put into a sinking fund that much of the insurance money as improved at interest would be enough to take up the bonds at maturity, and the remainder of the insurance money could go into the business.

Men Lead Women in Home Accidents

ALTHOUGH women spend twice as much time as men in the home, men are the chief victims of fatal home accidents, according to life insurance statistics. The death rate from home accidents for males from 15 to 64 is one and one-half times that for females of the same ages.

Home accidents cause more deaths than angina pectoris or even more than influenza in a normal year. Nearly half of all these home accident deaths are from falls, in the case of both men and women, indicating that cleaning and repair work account for the larger part of these thousands of deaths.

The number of deaths from home accidents increases each winter with December and January as the peak months. Fireplace, stove and furnace heating play an important part in the winter increase, the use of kerosene still being a great hazard in this connection.

National Life

DURING October, life insurance sales of the National Life Assurance Company of Canada hit the highest point since June of 1936. The management announces a volume increase of over twenty per cent, compared with business for the same period a year ago. Most encouraging feature was the fact that business came in a heavy volume from every point in Canada, from coast to coast, with the British West Indies agencies also showing a healthy gain.

Inquiries

Editor, About Insurance:

Being a subscriber to your paper and noticing that you give sound advice on affairs pertaining to insurance I am writing to ask you for some information and your opinion on the Policies that I now hold.

I have a 20 Pay Life for \$1000. I have had this policy for 5 years and the dividends are of course very small. I would like to know if it would be advisable in your opinion to

The lowest priced

Cadillac V-8 ever built

The most economical

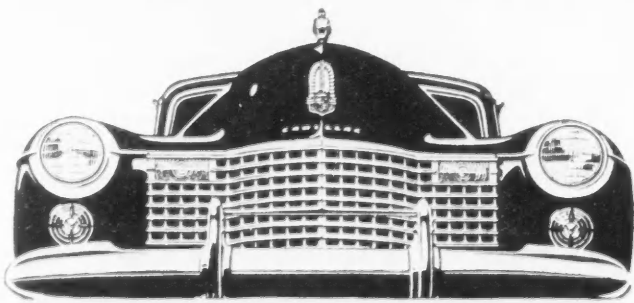
Cadillac V-8 ever built

The best performing

Cadillac V-8 ever built

The most beautiful

Cadillac V-8 ever built



Cadillac makes history by presenting, at a time of increased motor car prices, the new Cadillac Sixty-One—styled and appointed in the finest Cadillac tradition . . . powered by the mightiest, but most economical, Cadillac V-8 engine of all time . . . yet priced lower than any Cadillac V-8 has ever been before! Step into the showrooms of your nearest dealer and discover how easily you can step up to Cadillac this year. Get acquainted with this sensationally low-priced Cadillac Sixty-One and the three additional new Cadillacs and two new Cadillac-Fleetwoods.

work

"No Work — No Pay" is still the rule today. Guarantee yourself and your family a regular monthly income if your earning power is cut off through illness or injury. Easy payments—liberal benefits: phone or write for full details.

ADelaide 3166



ABOUT INSURANCE

turn this in on an endowment, the premium on this policy is \$22.70 per year.

I also carry a \$2000.00 Pension at 60 Policy with Double Indemnity and Waiver of Premium. This policy is in its first year and is due at the age of 60. At the age of 60 it will be worth \$3288.00 plus dividends at a guaranteed rate of 3%, however the Agent states that the dividends on each unit of \$1000.00 would, over this length of time amount to \$407.00 or give the face value of the policy a boost to \$4102.00. The premium on this policy is \$73.34 per year. I might mention at this point that I am 24 years of Age and am Single.

I would like to know what you think of this second policy for a young man and what if anything you would advise doing about the policy mentioned in the first paragraph.

—D. E. M., Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

As your 20 pay life policy has been in force for five years, one-quarter of the total premiums payable on the policy are now out of the way, and accordingly I would advise you not to make any change but to maintain the policy in force until it becomes a paid up contract, when you will have \$1,000 insurance protection for the rest of your life or as long as such protection is needed, without any further cost to you. The cash value will steadily increase from year to year, and should the time arrive when the protection is no longer required, the cash value may be utilized to provide income or for any other purpose which then best meets your needs.

Your other policy combines insurance protection with savings for an income at age 60, the savings element predominating rather than the protection element which is the main factor in the other policy. This is a good policy for the purpose of building up a retirement fund of a reasonable amount. Both of your policies are well worth maintaining in force.

Editor, About Insurance:

My opinion has been asked regarding the stability of the Ancient Foresters Mutual Life Insurance Company now known as the Toronto Mutual Life Insurance Company with Head Office at 7 Gerrard Street West, Toronto.

My understanding is that it is a life insurance company incorporated under the laws of the Dominion of Canada and as such, is a safe company to insure with and that all claims will be promptly paid. This opinion is expressed solely on my confidence in the Life Insurance Laws now in force in Canada.

Any comments which you care to make will be appreciated.

—D. C. B., Toronto, Ont.

Toronto Mutual Life Insurance Company was originally organized as the Insurance Department of the Subsidiary High Court of the Ancient Order of Foresters in the Dominion of Canada in 1898, and until 1934 operated as a fraternal benefit society, although it maintained reserves on its business on the same basis as a legal reserve life insurance company, and its policies were the

same as those of a regular life company.

In 1934 it was incorporated as a mutual life company under the name of Ancient Foresters' Mutual Life Insurance Company, and in 1939 the present name was adopted under the authority of a special Act of Parliament.

At the end of 1939 its total admitted assets were \$1,642,758, while its total liabilities amounted to \$1,567,890, showing a surplus of \$74,868 over policy reserves, special reserve of \$70,000, provision of \$25,000 for profits to policyholders, and all liabilities. Its total income in 1939 was \$331,579, and its total disbursements, \$280,065, showing an excess of income over disbursements of \$51,514. Its total insurance in force at the end of the year was \$7,942,055, of which \$4,772,463 was ordinary insurance and \$3,169,593 was industrial insurance.

While the company is not a large one, its affairs are conducted on sound actuarial lines, and all claims are readily collectable. It is accordingly safe to insure with.

Mines

BY J. A. McRAE

HOLLINGER Consolidated Gold Mines has produced approximately \$13,700,000 in the first ten months of 1940, according to preliminary unofficial estimates prepared for SATURDAY NIGHT. This was secured from approximately 1,480,000 tons of ore. Output is already more than \$1,200,000 above the record set in the corresponding period of 1939.

Anglo-Huronian, Ltd., after having suspended dividend payments since January, 1938, has declared 10 cents per share will be disbursed on December 30. Net liquid assets of the company as of October 15, based on quotations on the open market, was \$5,841,385 or \$3.89 per share.

The six leading gold producing mines in Ontario for the third quarter of 1940 were: Hollinger, \$3,948,210; Lake Shore, \$2,592,357; McIntyre-Porcupine, \$2,356,821; Wright-Hargreaves, \$2,172,000; Dome Mines, \$1,980,902; Kerr-Addison, \$1,020,854.

Tyrant Mines, subsidiary of Sylvanite, produced \$103,893 during the third quarter of 1940 with the ore yielding \$4.98 per ton. This compared with a grade of just \$4.36 per ton in the preceding quarter when \$85,844 was produced.

Omega Gold Mines is maintaining production at an even rate of approximately \$5 per ton. Output in the third quarter of this year was \$222,791, or a total of \$663,410 for the nine months ended September 30. This compared with \$657,809 in the first nine months of 1939.

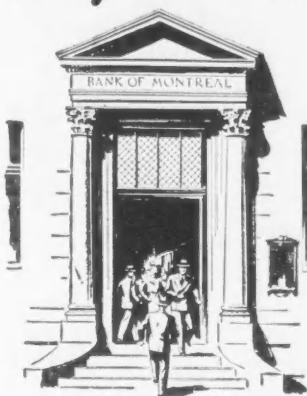
Hallnor Mines at Porcupine has an indication of further very rich deposits in a zone parallel to that now under development. Pilot work by diamond drilling has indicated values of \$100 per ton in some instances in these preliminary indications. The company is controlled by Noranda Mines.

San Antonio Mines, the leading gold producer in Manitoba, has finally dispelled the bogey of comparatively shallow deposits of profitable gold-bearing zones in that area. Work has been carried to 2,400 ft. in depth where big widths and normal values maintain. Officials are considering the question of additional mill construction. The present plant is handling 325 tons daily. The indications are that a decision may be announced this month to raise the capacity by 50 per cent or more.

Mines of the Porcupine district in Northern Ontario produced \$40,642,268 in gold during the nine months ended September 30. This was secured from 4,192,120 tons of ore.

Why this bank should be

YOUR BANK



Unquestioned security—helpful banking counsel—unexcelled facilities in every department of domestic and foreign banking service during 122 years of successful operation.

A bank for savings, for business, farming and personal loans, for travel funds, for credit and transfer operations, for import and export transactions, for financing domestic and foreign trade.

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817

A MILLION DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS DENOTE CONFIDENCE

A109

Our 'MUTUAL' Plan Reduces FIRE INSURANCE Costs

LAST year this company's policyholders received \$1,531,497 in savings under the Northwestern Mutual plan. Careful selection and inspection of risks, co-operation in fire prevention and efficient management combine to reduce overhead costs to a minimum. You, too, should be participating in these benefits.

HOW THE NORTHWESTERN
MUTUAL PLAN OPERATES.

PREMIUM
NET COST SAVINGS

(Above charts are approximate. Consult your nearest agent or branch office for rates and current savings)

APPLICATIONS FOR AGENCIES INVITED

**NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL
FIRE ASSOCIATION**

Assets: \$8,970,000



Canadian
Head Office:
Vancouver

THE Casualty Company of Canada
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

AGENCY OPPORTUNITIES

IN SOME TERRITORIES THROUGHOUT CANADA

GEORGE H. GOODERHAM, President A. W. EASTMURE, Managing Director

**THE WESTERN
ASSURANCE
COMPANY**
TORONTO - CANADA
INCORPORATED 1851

FIRE — CASUALTY — MARINE
AUTOMOBILE — AVIATION

FIRE and WINDSTORM

THE SHIELD
OF PROTECTION



**OUTSTANDING
SUCCESS!**

Year after year, since away back in 1884, the steady, consistent progress of The Portage la Prairie Mutual reflects the sound policy, careful management, and fair dealing under which this Company operates... an unbroken record of outstanding success!

**PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE
MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY**
PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE, MAN. WINNIPEG, REGINA, EDMONTON

The
WAWANESA
Mutual Insurance Company

Assets Exceed \$2,600,000.00
Surplus 1,330,363.89
Dominion Govt. Deposit exceeds 1,000,000.00

Wawanesa ranks 1st against all Companies operating in Canada on Net Fire Premiums Written according to Dominion figures for 1939.

Head Office: Wawanesa, Man.
Eastern Office: Toronto, Ont.
Branches at Vancouver, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Winnipeg, Montreal and Moncton.
—2,000 Agents Across Canada—

**Before
you
insure...**

consult

**Confederation
Life Association**

Established 1809
CANADA'S OLDEST INSURANCE COMPANY

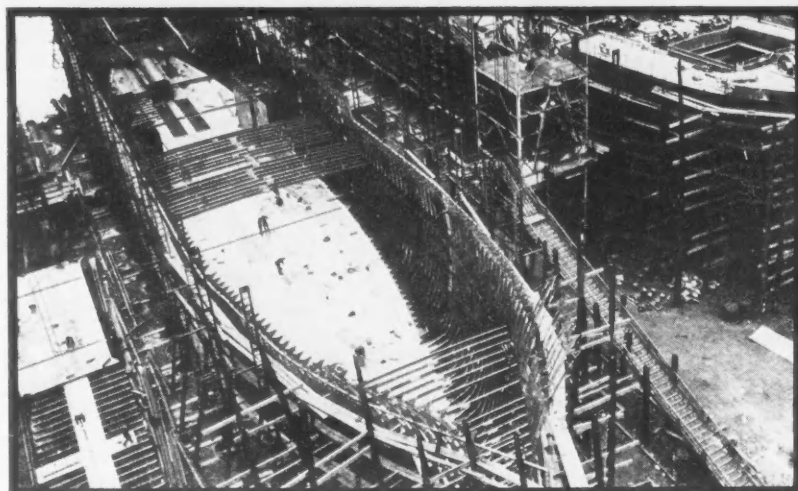
**THE
HALIFAX
INSURANCE
COMPANY**

Cash Capital—\$2,000,000.00
HEAD OFFICE HALIFAX, N.S.
Supervisory Office — 8 King St. W. — Toronto

Fire Insurance and Allied Lines
AGENCY INQUIRIES INVITED

**NATIONAL RETAILERS
MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY**

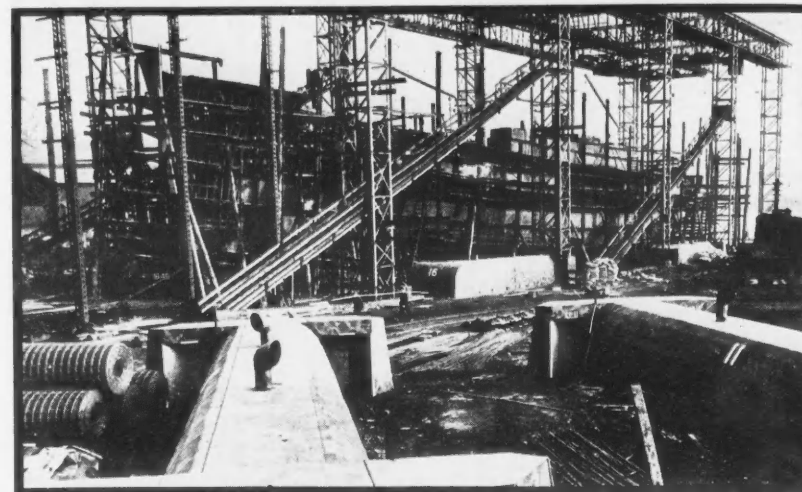
Vance C. Smith, Chief Agent Concourse Building, Toronto



BRIDGE OF SHIPS

THE U-boats have stepped up their attacks on British shipping and Britain has stepped up her replacement effort. She aims to build and buy at least as many ships as the Germans sink, and to maintain the shipping now possessed by her and her allies at a minimum of 21,000,000 tons, the present figure. British agents have been instructed to buy \$50,000,000 worth of American ships. In addition, Canadian and American shipyards will build vessels for Britain.

The pictures show new ships being rushed to completion in British yards. Note, at the right, the air-raid shelters in the foreground.



FORD V-8 TRUCKS

Led them all in '40 — Better than ever for '41

Massive new Ford
V-8 Trucks are the
economy trucks for
1941 ★ 59 body
and chassis types,
3 V-8 engines and
8 wheelbases
supply a Ford unit
for more than 95%
of all truck
operations.

BIG JOBS are in the making for 1941. Under the conditions of national emergency, they're jobs that have to be done fast and efficiently. 1941 Ford Trucks are built to do more work, in less time at lower cost.

THEY'RE BETTER than their predecessors—and Ford Trucks led in Canadian sales in each of the last 6 years and in 22 of the last 26! That record *talks*.

FORD POWER AND ECONOMY just aren't matched by any other truck at any price. Ford Trucks haul heavy loads *faster and more thriftily* because they develop higher torque over a wider range of speeds, speeds at which trucks operate most efficiently.

EVERY VITAL PART of a Ford Truck is built with *extra* ruggedness. For example! Ford full-floating rear axle with straddle-mounted pinion, is the most serviceable type known. Big

semi-centrifugal clutch enjoys long life under punishing service. Tungsten steel inserts on both intake and exhaust valve seats eliminate valve grinding up to 40 or 50 thousand miles!

FORD TRUCK STYLING is new and more handsome for '41. See these trucks at the Ford-Mercury dealer's and arrange an "on-the-job" test. You'll learn what Ford power, economy and reliability will do for you!

LOW 1941 PRICES MAKE NEWS!

Factory retail prices reduced \$26 to \$32 on Cab-over-Engine chassis with cab. Commercial car chassis with cab increased only \$12. Regular truck chassis with cab increased only \$16.

**LOW-COST TRUCKS FOR
LOW-COST HAULING**

